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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXVII. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1900. NO. 11

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F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
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H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 in Wells Hall.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. Walker, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

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St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 8 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

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The Way of the Trespasser.

An Episode on a Boer Farm, Showing How Two Travelers in the Transvaal Suffered the Loss of Their Supper.

By P. Y. BLACK.

[Copyright, 1900, by P. Y. Black.]

There are moments and occasions when utter strangers greet with effusive heartiness and a brotherly leaping of the heart. I do not know that the apparition of my wealthiest friend would have more lightened my spirit and more quickly have dressed my face in smiles than did the presence on the roadside of that wandering ex-trooper of the Bechuanaland border police. He reclined, with an assured ease and a possession of confidence which, on that lonely veldt, 50 miles from an inn in a stranger peopled country, rejoiced me as with the nearness of a home. A dwarfed tree afforded him shade, a nearly dried up pan was not far off. His blanket was thrown beside him, and a billy of a convenient size reposed between the extended military breeches.

Doubtless an extra sincerity was afforded to my cordial greeting by the dainty vapors which arose from that billy as I drew near. A hot mouthful prevented him from doing more in the way of invitation than waving me to a seat on the bowlder peppered turf. It was enough. My knife was handy, and I forked from the pot by its aid a tenderly stewed bird's wing. Our eyes therefore sufficed for a space to gratify any natural curiosity, our mouths it would have been a rudeness to interrupt. The meat dispatched, the trooper pushed the billy my way, and, in the absence of spoons, I drank from it a fair share of the soup, which he promptly finished. It was then my good fortune to contribute to the repast the last cupful of coffee in my possession. At the pan I cleaned the billy and filled it with fresh water, while the trooper placed some more fuel upon the smoldering fire.

"I fear," said I, "that I have no sugar."

"This is a beast of a country," said the trooper. "I haven't had any sugar in my coffee for three days. Come to think, I haven't had much coffee either. Well, there is always tobacco somehow. I am economizing on native."

"I have yet a pipe or two of birdseye," I was glad to say, and with that we fraternized.

It was early in the day when we slung our blankets about our shoulders and stepped out along the lonely trek cheerfully, for to each some companionship was that morning the most needful thing. For nearly a week my way had been entirely one of solitude, so that my own voice had sounded startlingly in my ears if I had called out to raise a chance bird in my path. So, it appeared, had been the fortune of the stranger, and it was now a mutual delight to keep step and chatter.

He pleased me. His gray eyes twinkled humorously, his laugh rang heartsomely. He strode athletically forward with the frank front of one who would meet all adventures with the confident indifference of alert strength and the consciousness of a will and liver equally good; also, though he was garbed in the uniform of a private, it was no surprise to me to find him of education and breeding. He was readily catalogued—a prodigal and an exile, one of the South African army who had left his past, perhaps his name, in England, despairingly seeking a new repute.

"It is unnecessary," he remarked when we had exchanged names, "to ask if you are for the Rand."

"It is the lodestone," I said. "Everybody is drawing there, and for my purposes, which are pretty vague, Johannesburg is perhaps the most promising place in South Africa."

That stretch of road on the Bechuana side of the Transvaal—if we may flatter it by calling it "road"—is terribly monotonous, through unwooded veldt, sinking to dried up brooks, rising to dusty summits, wearily interminable. We met, I remember, in over 20 miles, not a living creature—nor Boer nor Kaffir.

We were fortunate in having cold coffee and plenty of tobacco, and it was not until we began to feel hungry that, in the proper fashion of the road, we cast about for a method of providing supper. We had not between us, it is to be thought, a sixpence. Of lodging we were well assured. Our wide bed spread all about; our blankets were ready to unfold at sundown. But the taste of the morning's stew was dead upon the palate, and our nether garments hung slackly from the waist. We chirruped not so gladly and began to reconnoiter the surrounding veldt with a yearning for the sight of a farmstead.

It neared sundown when we found what we sought, a mile and more from the trail, a house of comforting proportions wrapped in an outer cloak of woods. An oblique path led down to it, and this we took to levy wayfarer's tribute upon the farmer. The sun sank rapidly as we approached, seeing nobody about, and it was dusk when we halted to consult by a large pond, a little the distance from the house. By this the trooper sat him down and grinned at me.

"My dress," he said, "is obnoxious to the Boer, who has shot at such a uniform before and may again. You go alone and do your best. It does not matter if he doesn't speak English. He's pretty sure to understand you."

I left him scraping crumbs from his pockets to feed the ducks in the pond and went on to the house. Rising ground soon hid him from my sight. Following the path, I was met by a small barefooted boy, on whom I lavished my smiles. The suspicious little rascal did not pause to return them, but turned and ran swiftly to the house door.

Now, undoubtedly there was little in my appearance of the attractive. A week's walking, with a half grown beard, had possibly added to the picturesque aspect of my personality, but a Boer, least of all men, has the artist's eye. I was conscious that a new hat and a shave would have increased any farmer's liking for me. Still I trusted to what suavity of speech and manner I could muster.

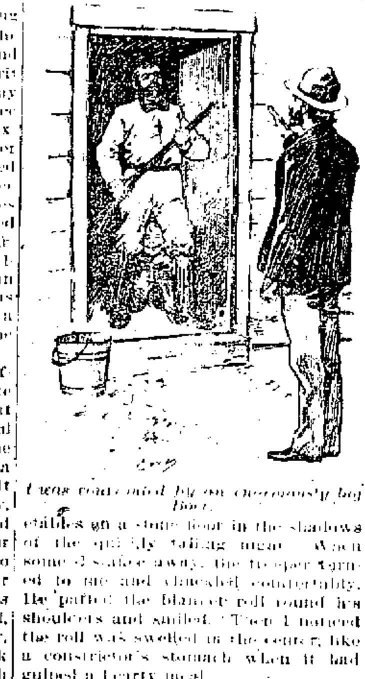
My disgust was then marked when ten yards from the threshold I was confronted by an enormously big Boer, with a beard cut shovelwise, who bore a rifle with a very long barrel and informed me in a shout that I was a "verdamter uitlander." He told me other things probably equally discomposing, but that was all I understood, and between his legs peeped out the towhead of the youngster who had given the alarm, a face stretched in the most delightfully malicious grin I ever beheld.

I, however, was surprised by the thought of going supperless and advanced a step with a salute. Up went the gun to the Boer's hip, and his abuse poured faster. I ventured to speak. [illegible] the door [illegible]

The trooper was awaiting me with greater anxiety to taste away than I imagined as hunger by the quiet pond would have excited. He received my news very calmly.

"It's a pity the beast wouldn't give us some coffee at least," he said, "but come on."

Very sulkily I followed him through the trees, past a rude barn, where lay exposed some pumpkins and other vegetables



I was confronted by an enormously big Boer.

on a stone floor in the shadows of the quickly falling night. When some distance away, the trooper turned to me and unrolled comfortably the blanket roll round his shoulders and smiled. Then I noticed the roll was swelled in the center like a constrictor's stomach when it had gulped a hearty meal.

"O man," said the trooper, "these ducks were too fat. I annexed the fattest. I have frequently noticed in an unfriendly land that Providence never fails to send supper to the deserving."

"But," I said, rather alarmed, "we'll go to trouble for a certainty if we do this sort of thing. Besides it's—"

"You talk like a recruit," said the trooper. [illegible] Boers hate Englishmen, [illegible] Transvaal is an unfriendly country; therefore foraging. Foraging, please, is permissible, justifiable, according to the rules, and in every way eminently praiseworthy."

"But"

"But a pumpkin would, as you were going to say, improve the stew greatly. It is an excellent suggestion you make, and I have still some pepper and salt."

"You want me to st—"

"Sh! No, my dear fellow. Just slip back to that farm now it's dark enough and buy it."

I looked at the plump duck and my nostrils fancied grateful smells. I thought of the uncivil Boer, and I went.

"I will go on to that spruit we saw from the road," the trooper said, "and get things ready and build a fire. Bring the biggest."

It was dark and silent, moonless and still. I gained the barn, selected a pumpkin, slipped off with it cuddled in my arms and slipped out again almost on top of the towheaded boy. My gaze upon him was momentary, and I fled; he also. There was no explanation possible, and I ran without a word, clinging to my pumpkin, my supper. The child, as he darted to the house, uttered a yell which aroused the farm, even to the distant ducks, which I heard quacking on the pond's banks with, I imagine, a note of revengeful delight.

It was now quite dark, and I stumbled as I plunged along the rough road to the bed of the stream, where the trooper was to await me. Behind me came a great scrambling of feet and a medley of voices. I distinguished the farmer's easily. It had a baying note to it which was particularly menacing. I knew little of his language, but I was aware that he was calling on me to stop and probably saw me with the clearness of night vision a Boer shares with the savage.

Suddenly there was a pause in the rush behind and a cessation of his yells. In a moment I heard the crack of his gun. It sounded horribly near, and a bullet zipped over my head. I left the path then and sought the shadows of the bush, where a few trees and big rocks might give me safety more probable. Over the uneven ground I dashed, panting, and heard the shouts renewed behind me, but they seemed to keep to the road. Soon they faded away, but I did not slacken speed, and all the time I stuck obstinately to the big, fat pumpkin. It was within me a contest between fear and hunger. If there was a sinking of the heart, there was still as powerful a sinking of the stomach. When I halted at last, listening between pants, the monster vegetable was still mine and supper yet probable.

But I was lost. In daylight the unaccustomed traveler may easily, does frequently, get lost by leaving the track to explore the bush, [illegible] darkness of a moonless night it would be madness in ordinary cases to stop off the road. At last I found [illegible] and trickling stream, which [illegible] season represented the river of [illegible] months, and I followed it [illegible] with pain and difficulty, now stepping in a pool, now grinding my ankles against the bowlders.

An hour brought me to the ford [illegible] there I was convinced. The faint light of the moon, just peeping over the rim of the veldt, allowed me to [illegible] that the road at [illegible] [illegible] wet [illegible] [illegible] South African roads [illegible]

I stood at one side of the road [illegible] other was possibly half a mile [illegible] [illegible] should I seek the trooper [illegible] my starving [illegible] the duck?

While I hesitated [illegible] struck my [illegible] me. I could not mistake [illegible] the words [illegible] again [illegible] trek [illegible] into a [illegible] steps of [illegible] distinguished [illegible] ing [illegible]

I waited [illegible] and heard nothing, and then [illegible] struggling in a [illegible] supper [illegible] [illegible] I knew [illegible] of a Boer's [illegible] ness and tenacity, and I felt more than [illegible] [illegible] fact that his voice had been absent from those of the party returning made me suspicious and nervous.

I had accidents. I fell into a pool, and I bruised my knee badly. It grew bitterly cold for that land, and the dew fell heavily, and, above all, I began to grow weak and sick from hunger after that 20 mile tramp. I began to shake and shiver, but I held on to the pumpkin.

Then came the culmination of all my woes. It began to grow darker, with a very heaviness of black, an almost tangible darkness. My feet had hitherto engaged all my attention, but I now looked up. The moon was high in the sky, but there was but little of it visible. A black shadow was stealing across it, was almost completely over it. It was in process of eclipse. Then I gave up hope of finding the trooper, of finding the trek even, in the well of blackness which was near at hand, for I was now seeking the trooper off the road. And I sought, it being now near midnight, a place to rest in and unroll my blanket.

I stumbled along toward a solitary tree, which I thought might keep off some of the dew, and by the last flicker of moonlight I saw a man seated beneath it. He had his back to me and was sitting on a stone, and I would have sworn I saw the sides of a shovel shaped beard sticking out above his shoulders. Something rested between his knees. My conjectures jumped to a certainty that it was the farmer's gun.

I was almost upon him. I was too hungry and tired and weak to run. I stepped to him stealthily with almost hysterical despair and raised the great pumpkin at arm's height and dashed it on his head with all the strength my muscles and my desperation could muster between them. He seemed to groan and fall forward, and I turned and staggered away, wondering dizzily if the blow of a pumpkin could be fatal.

Utter, horrible blackness set in, and the eclipse was complete when I dropped at last, unable to move a step farther. All that night I shivered from cold and dozed from weariness, but before break of day the cold grew so great that I had to move on or shiver to death. Somehow I staggered to the trek, though I did not know which direction I was going, and stumbled along it, afraid to remain still for a moment. I felt pretty sure, however, I was on a road, and I followed it in dumb consciousness that it would lead me somewhere, if only back whence I started in Bechuanaland.

At last I came through the blackness to a bank and assumed a stream. Die or not die, I could not ford it then and utterly collapsed on the brink. I soon fell into a stupor, from which I roused at the first cold dawn. The water lay at my feet, still and currentless. It seemed broad as I lifted my eyes. It seemed familiar. I partly choked a yell, for it was the farmer's duck pond! At the very a figure on the other bank a shivering, miserable, prone wretch sat up and groaned. It was the trooper, and in his right hand he held the duck by the neck. But at the sight of me he dropped the duck and came running and threw his arms around me.

"By Jove, old man," he spluttered, "I am awfully glad to see you. I saw you running and heard that blessed beast shooting. It is rare for these fellows to miss, and I made sure you were dead, so I was going to eat the duck myself! How did you get here?"

"I don't know," I murmured in bewilderment. "I've been walking all night, dodging Boers, looking for you and the duck, and at last thought, or at least hoped, I was on the road forward."

"My case," he said weakly. "I nearly ran into the farmer looking for you and a pumpkin [illegible] you come away without a pumpkin. Then I sat down under a tree with a club I picked up to bash the Boer with if he came bothering me, and just as the moon was finally eclipsed the tree, or something fell on me, and I don't know anything more until I [illegible] here. I believe I thought I was somewhere near [illegible] [illegible]. I [illegible] stiff and cold, and my neck is broken, I think, by that tree that fell. Did you get that pumpkin?"

I looked at him conscience stricken.

"I lost the bally thing," I stuttered, for I [illegible]

"Thirteen," said the trooper, chattering as badly, "[illegible] we'll [illegible] Wait till I get it and we'll clear out of this neighborhood. It's too warm for us here."

In one sense it was, but in another I felt I would never be warm again.

Before the trooper could move I clutched him and dragged him back, and we sank down in some long grass. From the house came the towheaded boy, and the conscienceless rascal was as bright and cheerful as if he had not been the source of all our woes. He had some corn in his hands for, apparently, the ducks, but that boy's eyes missed nothing. He saw the dead bird on the bank, he picked it up and ran with it, yelling back to the house. The trooper and I caught at each other's hands like lost children and fled together, hungry and heartbroken.

The sun was well up when we lessened our pace and listened for the sound of the big Boer's pursuing voice, but it did not come, and we sank, exhausted.

"This is a beast of a country," said the trooper.

Equal to the Occasion.

People do not often make the mistake of giving too much. A certain woman who not long ago entered a Glasgow church was an exception to the rule, at least she thought so. She passed the collection box at the door and dropped in sixpence. Then she took her seat in the church and waited until the preacher appeared.

To her disappointment the officiating minister was not [illegible] she had come to hear. [illegible] found that she had entered [illegible] church. It was not [illegible] the preacher [illegible] fence was another matter. [illegible] it in the box would [illegible] woman was equal to the [illegible] Slowly descending the gallery [illegible] she requested her sixpence back and received it from the officiating elder.—Youth's Companion.

Surprised.

Mr. Swatters—Where are you going?

Mr. Swatters—I'm going south for my health.

Mr. Swatters—It would be [illegible] health ever got so far down as that?—Syracuse Herald.

Evidence.

Sunday School Teacher—[illegible] Why did the [illegible] [illegible] the ark?

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] to prevent [illegible] Chicago. [illegible] K. Hogarth & Co.

The Lady Of The Road.

By CLINTON ROSS.

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We discussed it many times after the weary day was over and the morrow promised but another as weary. We saw before us vacation and Arcadia. Tommie said you could find it on a wheel, and, finally, he persuaded me. My persuasion was complete the third day out. To be sure, we had not yet found Arcadia, but we had the flavor of some good health already and were hopeful that when we least expected it we should cross the boundary. The road had gained our spirits. We knew already why gypsies persist in the gypsying; why the most entertaining pages in "Wilhelm Meister" and in "Kenelm Chillingly" are those where the heroes take the road "over the hills and far away;" why "Prince Otto" is the most delightful of Stevenson's stories and "Walking Tours" the most exquisite of his essays, although I have not heard that he rode a wheel. We recalled that the real charm of Pickwick was in coaching and the tooting of horns and that Dick Turpin was more hero than scamp.

And so, feeling fit and our hearts attuned to simple, natural things, we rode into that leafy wood which was to be the scene of our first misadventure. The road was smooth and promiseful. Through the branches at our right was the glimmer of a lake where Tommie said we might loaf comfortably for an hour with our pipes. So we left our steeds by the roadside and went down by that shore, stretching ourselves out for comfortable contemplation. An hour must have passed when Tommie gripped my arm.

"Look, Fletcher—there in the road."

I followed his eyes and saw by our wheels a bit of sunlight on her face—a most charming young woman who was gowned in one of those walking costumes that are now the most admirable achievements of the modiste. She was young, I say, and blond, and she was smiling to herself and looking our wheels over. One she raised and before we even fancied it was in the saddle as easily as any boy and tearing around a curve and out of our ken.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" said Tommie.

"I hope she'll bring it back," said I.

"Particularly as it's my wheel," said Tommie. But in the road we could see no trace of her. She had vanished.

"Get on yours and catch her," said Tommie.

"Oh, she'll bring it back. She wasn't—"

"Yes, she was."

"A gentleman of the road?"

"No; a lady. Times have changed," said Tommie ruefully. "Well, I'm after her, Fletch."

And he, too, was around the curve on my wheel, leaving me laughing and mourning. But in five minutes he was back, hot and irritable.

"There are three forks of the road just beyond. How in thunder am I to know which she took?"

"Try your luck."

"It's bad enough," said he. "I can't afford another wheel this year."

"I think," said I, "that she's just playing a trick."

"It's rather near a theft," said Tommie. "Confound you, it wasn't your machine!"

"No," said I, lighting a cigarette. "We'd better walk on. She's gone. The wheel is—well, perhaps it's pawned by this time."

"You think you're funny!" quoth Tommie. "Ride on, and I'll walk."

"No," said I; "we'll both walk. But she was an infernally pretty"—

"Thief."

"Naw, Tommie, you don't know that," said I.

"Well," said he, "haven't I the evidences of my senses?"

"They sometimes lie," said I, for I saw he was not pleased. It wasn't my wheel, and of course I could philosophize more easily than he. We took the most hopeful turn at the three roads, since our map refused to be explicit, and presently we came on a rustic in boots.

"Did you see a woman riding a man's wheel?"

"I swan," said the rustic.

"I should remark," said Tommie. "She stole my wheel."

"You don't say," said the rustic.

"Where does this road lead?"

"Nowheres," said the rustic.

"Don't you live here?" asked Tommie.

"Since I was born, golly," said the rustic.

"Then where the deuce will this road bring us to?" I asked impatiently.

"That depends on where yer goin'," remarked the rustic practically.

"Oh, Lord!" said Tommie. "I've a notion to pound this fool!"

The rustic looked frightened and retreated a step.

"We want to go anywhere to find the stolen wheel," said I.

"This 'ere road goes to Arcadia," said the rustic.

A female Dick Turpin! Arcadia! We opened our eyes.

"It's a queer name, that, Merivale calls his place," said the rustic. "It's round that thar turn."

We left him, despairful of getting anything more lucid from him, but it appeared that at least we had reached Arcadia. I began to laugh, when Tommie said irritably, "Shut up!"

About the turn we came on a road leading from ours between high gate posts, and there on a grassy bank was our lady of the road. I stepped back embarrassed. She was laughing to herself. Yes, she was undeniably pretty. And as we paused she began to sing in a voice that probably was not a good one by common standard, but here, in the wood, singing to herself, it seemed singularly delightful. I clutched Tommie and held him back.

[illegible]

"And of women," said Tommie, stepping forward, cap in hand. At least he remembered so much of his manners. The singer started and drew herself up.

"Sir," she said [illegible] affronted [illegible]

"I [illegible] pardon," said Tommie, "[illegible] was a very pretty song."

"[illegible] Shakespeare."

"[illegible]," said Tommie, "[illegible] My wheel [illegible]"

"Stolen?" she cried, in a crimson glow, [illegible] desperate [illegible] by the lake?"

"[illegible] by the lake," said the [illegible]

"[illegible] How can I [illegible] I thought it was [illegible] Fred and Harry [illegible]"

"[illegible]," said I. "I'm sorry [illegible] mistake."

[illegible] with a world of thanks in the blue eyes. Did I tell you before they were blue? Tommie calmly walked to his wheel.

"I am glad you did it," he said, "because it has given me a chance to know you."

"You're atrocious," she said and turned and fled up the road behind the gateway.

"Tommie," said I, "you're a cad."

Tommie leaned on his wheel, laughed and whistled.

"Wasn't she jolly?" he said. "I'm going to follow."

"You are not going to do anything of the kind," I cried. But he always is stubborn, and it ended by me following him.

The road led from the wood into a broad, sunny lawn which was dominated by a great stone house, where a man was just stepping into a high dog-cart.

"Why," said Tommie, "it's Harry Wharton."

At the moment Wharton saw us. "Well, I declare!" he cried, coming forward.

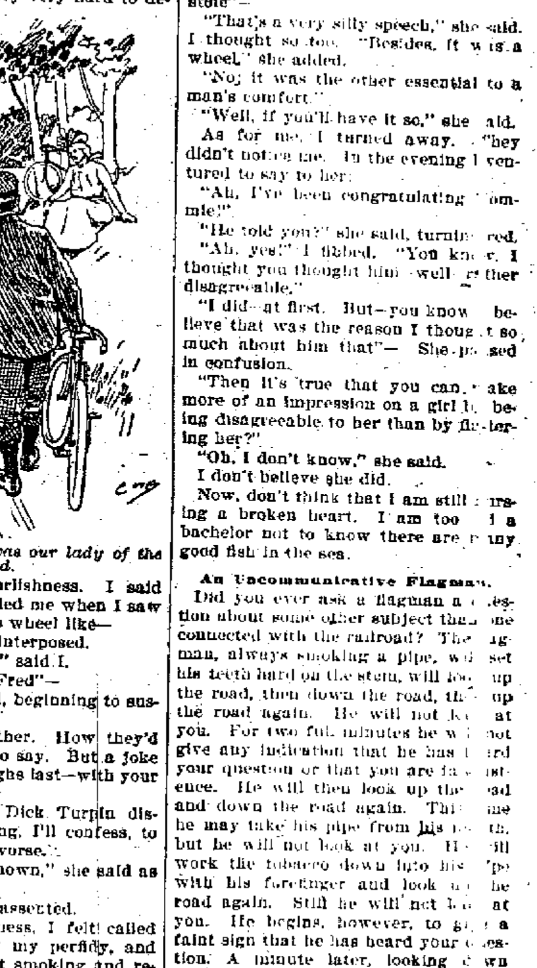
"She didn't lie after all," said Tommie. "He is the Harry of the 'Fred and Harry' probably."

"Did you think she did?" I cried fiercely, but Tommie was explaining to Wharton that we had lost our way, and Wharton was insisting on the hospitality of the Merivale house, which he had rented for the summer, he explained, and Tommie was accepting, while I stood speechless. At the moment our lady of the road came out of the house and blushed at the sight of us and looked as if she wanted nothing so much as to take to her heels, which were very pretty heels; I must assure you, topped by a delicious ankle. Wharton presented us. "Miss Rose Burton," Tommie had the audacity to say, "we've met before."

"You have?" said Wharton.

"I don't remember," said she, giving Tommie a glance that would have troubled me, but only seemed to delight him. But she rewarded me by turning to me and extending her hand and saying in a low voice, "I don't see why your friend is so odious about that mistake."

"I don't know, I'm sure," I said. Mrs. Wharton just then appeared, and I had her—I don't mean Mrs. Wharton—quite to myself, an opportunity I tried to deserve. I began to believe that Arcadia was all the poets have claimed for it. I told her that I knew it was a mistake from the first, and, to be frank, I didn't try very hard to de-



On a grassy bank was our lady of the road.

fend Tommie's churlishness. I said she had rather startled me when I saw her mount Tommie's wheel like—

"Like a boy," she interposed.

"Oh, I don't know," said I.

"How Harry and Fred"—

"And Fred," I said, beginning to suspect every man.

"Oh, he's my brother. How they'd laugh, I was going to say. But a joke is with him who laughs last—with your friend," I think.

"He thought you Dick Turpin disguised," I said, trying, I'll confess, to make his case a bit worse.

"He might have known," she said as if much provoked.

"Yes, he might," I assented.

Yet, in strict fairness, I felt called on to let him know my perfidy, and that night, as we sat smoking and reviewing the day's adventures, I said:

"She thinks you insufferable, Tommie."

"She told you that already?"

"Why, yes," I replied, with rather a self conscious air.

"I say, Fletch, I believe there'll be more fun in this house than on the road. I don't believe that we can have another adventure—like"—

"Like getting your wheel stolen. Do you want another?"

"She's an amusing girl," said Tommie inconsequently.

"Yes, she is," I agreed. "But—you see you've offended her."

"And you haven't."

"Oh, I don't know. I said from the first you would get your wheel back."

"And you told her that and that I insisted she was a thief."

"Well, yes," I admitted guiltily, "I believe I did."

"And you think she'll like you any better for running me down?" he asked as sarcastically as he could.

"Who said I wanted her to like me?"

"Your manner, you conceited ass!"

"You're the conceited ass, Tommie, for you think you've made an impression."

"Well, now that you mention it, I hope I may have."

"And that I haven't."

"Well, yes," Tommie answered honestly.

"You think you can by being disagreeable?"

"Look here, Fletch. Let's solve for ourselves that mooted question, Which way will make the most impression on a girl like that—flattery or brutal frankness?"

"We may break her heart," said I, resolved that of us two I, not he, should do the breaking.

"I think she'll look out for that," Tommie said.

"Or she may break ours," I commented.

"We'll risk that," said Tommie.

"We may end by disliking each other," I went on.

"Oh, if I lose I'll not hold it against you," said Tommie.

"But I may against you," I said.

"Such a tomboy sort of a girl, too," said Tommie.

"I think you wrong her. I have found some fine qualities"—

"Oh, you have! Well, you're a quick one," he retorted.

* * * * *

Those dear people who formerly lived in Arcadia successfully eliminated pain and jealousy and rivalry, at least, judging from their own accounts. They doubtless lied a bit about it, for in my own experience I am bound to say that there may be drawbacks even to Arcadia. My consciousness of a flaw in the place began when I saw that Tommie was absorbing rather too much of her attention. I felt at first that she was but egging him on, and then I began to have some grave suspicions, which, in the light of subsequent experience, may indeed have been founded on mere jealousy. Yes, I will say I was jealous. I thought in beginning this veracious account that I might well leave the solution unsolved, like the famous riddle of the lady and the tiger. Of our two systems of tactics, which was the more likely to win with a girl like Rose Burton? If for [illegible] at times I had the latter, there were other days when I seemed to be more in her favor. Once I accused him of using my flatteries, of not playing fair, when he retorted that I had known him long enough to trust him.

"You never can trust even your best friend when there's a woman in the case."

"Fletcher," said Tommie gravely at this, "that ancient saying is gospel truth."

From that moment I felt that it was not a fair test case, but, indeed, I had ended by not caring a fig about the test. I just wanted to win.

Now, one day the climax of the situation was reached in this wise: I heard she had gone wheeling by herself. That, of course, was a chance. I prepared to follow, when who should appear but Tommie.

"Which way?" he asked.

"I was thinking of following them"—

"So was I," he said.

"It's ridiculous for us both to follow her," I observed.

"Yes, it is, but I'm not inclined to turn back, for"—

"Nor I," said Tommie quietly. "It's fair to leave it to the wheels. The one who overtakes her first"—

"All right," I said.

And then began that contest which a certain Tartar tribe conducts more regularly—a chase for a lady. Up and down hill we scorched; now I before, now Tommie. But it was oftener Tommie before than I. He drew away from me until in sheer spite at my luck and him I gave it up, dismounted and wandered drearily enough into the wood and threw myself down and then fell to laughing when I heard voices—hers and Tommie's. I declare I couldn't avoid hearing them.

"Ah, I have been chasing a thief!" he was saying.

"Will you never stop teasing me?" she cried. That remark seemed to show that he had been playing fair after all.

"Will you keep my heart, which you stole"—

"That's a very silly speech," she said. I thought so too. "Besides, it was a wheel," she added.

"No; it was the other essential to a man's comfort."

"Well, if you'll have it so," she said.

As for me, I turned away. They didn't notice me. In the evening I ventured to say to her:

"Ah, I've been congratulating Tommie!"

"He told you?" she said, turning red.

"Ah, yes!" I fibbed. "You know, I thought you thought him—well, rather disagreeable."

"I did—at first. But—you know—I believe that was the reason I thought so much about him that"— She paused in confusion.

"Then it's true that you can make more of an impression on a girl by being disagreeable to her than by flattering her?"

"Oh, I don't know," she said.

I don't believe she did.

Now, don't think that I am still nursing a broken heart. I am too old a bachelor not to know there are many good fish in the sea.

An Uncommunicative Flagman.

Did you ever ask a flagman a question about some other subject than one connected with the railroad? The flagman, always smoking a pipe, will set his teeth hard on the stem, will look up the road, then down the road, then up the road again. He will not look at you. For two full minutes he will not give any indication that he has heard your question or that you are in existence. He will then look up the road and down the road again. This time he may take his pipe from his mouth, but he will not look at you. He will work the tobacco down into his pipe with his forefinger and look up the road again. Still he will not look at you. He begins, however, to give a faint sign that he has heard your question. A minute later, looking down the track, he may ask you to repeat your question. You want to know where John Brown lives. He looks up the road again, takes several strong pulls on the pipe and gazes long and earnestly down the road. He has not as yet looked at you.

"Phat Brown is it?" the flagman may then ask.

"John Brown."

"It's Jerry Brown you want?"

"No; John."

"Is he wid the Big Four?"

"No."

Still the flagman continues to look up the road and down the road. He takes the pipe from his mouth, never looking at you, never giving a sign that you are in existence, and says, "If he isn't wid the Big Four, how the mischief should I know 'im?"—Indianapolis News.

The Word One.

How has it happened that, while it has long been fashionable to speak of being "at one" as if the words were written "at wun," no one has ever ventured to suggest that we should make "atwunment" for our misdoings and shortcomings? Evidently "atone" and "atonement" must have passed into acceptance as independent words, the formation of which had been forgotten before the "w" sound was given to "one."

But how did it happen that the "w" got into "one"? In his engrossing book, "The Philology of the English Tongue," Professor Earle refers to the prodigal disposition in the sixteenth century, especially in the west, to impose an initial "w." Hot became whot, home, whome, rapt, wrapt; whole, whole (which it is and will be to the end of the chapter, I suppose), and even Raleigh (Sir Walter), Wrawley, and this west country habit got into standard English.

In Somersetshire may be heard the woam en the woather for "the one and the other." In Dorset "the old oak" is "the wold woak," "oats" becomes "wots" and "ones" "wounes" and "one" "woone."—Good Words.

Suspicious.

Miss Matilda Snowflake sat at the piano and sang "All I Wants Is Ma Chicken!"

Zeke Darkleigh, who had paid a nocturnal visit to Miss Snowflake's papa's henroost the week before, squirmed uneasily in his seat and finally asked in anxious tones:

"Is—is dey anything pussonal intended in dat song, Miss Matilda?"—Baltimore American.

Lingering LaGrippe Cough.

G. Vachen, 1571 Osgood St., Chicago, says: "My wife had a very severe case of la grippe and it left her with a very bad cough. She tried a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It gave immediate relief. A [illegible] bottle cured her cough entirely." [illegible] [illegible] L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The MINER and Tribune $1.25.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE MINER, one year, $1.25; six mo[illegible] cents; three months 35 cents.

THE MINER and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one year, $1.50.

THE MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, $1.75.

Other rates made known on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100.00 per annum, or $4.00 per inch per annum, payable quarterly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra will be charged for short contracts.

Reading notices 5c per line for each insertion.

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Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, MCH. 15, 1900.

Announcements.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

Hon. Joseph C. Sibley announces that pursuant to the call of friends in the various counties in the 27th district, he will be a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on April 7.

Franklin, Pa., Feb. 6, 1900.

STATE SENATOR.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for State Senator subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.

MYRON MATSON,

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 9, 1900.

MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce me as a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

THOS. F. RICHMOND.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 6, 1900.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the State Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican primaries of McKean county.

M. H. HOUGHTON,

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 6, 1900.

NATIONAL DELEGATE.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for delegate to the National Convention, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.

JAMES A. McKEAN.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1900.

STATE DELEGATE.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my candidacy for delegate to the State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county at the primaries.

DAVID HOWELLS,

Kane, Pa., Jan. 30, 1900.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.

CHAS. A. DUKE.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries of McKean county.

J. M. McELROY,

Bradford, Jan. 29, 1900.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for Jury Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

WALTER OSTRANDER.

Port Allegany, Feb. 12, 1900.

Republican Primaries.

The Republican caucuses or primary elections will be held at the usual polling places, in each district of McKean county, Saturday, April 7, 1900, between the hours of 4 p. m. and 8 p. m. for the purpose of recommending a district delegate to the National Republican convention; one person for Congress; one person for State Senator; and electing three delegates to the Republican State convention, and placing in nomination two persons for member of Assembly and one person for Jury Commissioner. The county convention acting as a canvassing board, to declare the result of said caucuses and for the purpose of electing a chairman of the county committee, will meet at the court house at Smethport, on Tuesday, April 10, 1900, at 2 p. m.

MYRON MATSON, Chairman.

E. L. RYAN, Secretary.

Bradford, March 2, 1900.

THE financial bill passed the lower house late Tuesday afternoon and was signed by the President, yesterday, making it a law.

EVEN the Kentucky Democrats are growing ashamed of the Goebel law, and a movement is on foot in their own ranks for its repeal.

HON. J. K. P. HALL of Elk county has been endorsed by the Clarion county Democrats to succeed himself in Congress from the 28th district.

THE war in South Africa is rapidly drawing to a close. England has driven the Boers back from every point during the past week. President McKinley has offered the good offices of the United States to stop the war, but his offer was politely refused.

PENNSYLVANIA retains the "Father of the House." By the death of Representative Harmer the mantle falls upon General Henry H. Bingham of Philadelphia, who is 59 years old and served in the House continuously for twenty years. He is a Republican.—Olean Times.

SENATOR LODGE made an able speech outlining his views of this government's duty toward the Filipinos and highly endorsing the policy of the administration. He truly said that Mr. McKinley's "own policy and his own acts in the east are his all-sufficient defence both now and in history."

MONDAY morning in a large tenement house fire in the Italian district of New York eighteen persons, most of whom were children, lost their lives. Seventeen were burned to death and one man met death by jumping from a window. It was of incendiary origin and Vito Credavo, who is suspected of the crime, is under arrest.

ACCORDING to one of our southern exchanges, "the Russian bear is crawling toward the Indiana frontier," and Great Britain, on this account, will be willing to make terms of peace with the Boers. But if this is all the trouble for the British there is in the present situation, England can take heart. Indiana is able and willing to take care of herself.—Oil City Derrick.

THE Warren Mirror political editor rather oversteps the bounds of courtesy when he advocates the election of B. W. Green, of Cameron county for national delegate. We have no objection to Mr. Green, but the Mirror editor will probably have enough to do if he secures the election of Mr. Nutting of Warren county. McKean county has a worthy candidate in the person of Jas. A. McKean and we rather think he is entitled to some consideration. Besides Warren county has had her share from this district in the past.

IT is rumored that the Antis are making an effort to put an Independent Republican ticket in the field this fall, and induce the Democrats to indorse such candidates. Such a ticket would meet an overwhelming defeat at the hands of the honest voters of both parties, no matter how strong personally the candidates might be. The better element of the Democratic party would not stand by such a fusion and honest Republicans in the Anti ranks will stand by the nominees of the Republican party. If the Antis should be guilty of such methods then they could rightly be termed "party wreckers." There has been plenty of time to put another set of candidates in the field before the primaries and there is no excuse for any Republican to bolt the regular nomination.

The Water Question

Smethport is a beautiful town and is rapidly increasing in population. There is a growing need of more dwelling houses. Every place that is habitable is occupied. But with the nearly doubled population, there has been, and is no apparent intention to increase the water supply. Since the attaching of the water line to the new houses in Hilfonville, the supply has been far below the reasonable demand. Houses on the upper streets are without water from early in the morning until late at night. Some localities are fortunate if they have any at all. There is scarcely a house in town that does not feel the shortage, unless they have a tank supply.

The Smethport Water company, in many respects, resembles the Smethport Gas company, in that, when the pressure of gas, for any cause, is low, the immediate families of the gas company always "have plenty of gas." When we relate our tale of woe to the water company they tell us that they, personally, are bountifully supplied, and affect wonder that anyone is lacking in this important commodity.

Again, the Smethport Water company is derelict in duty, as regards the proper management of the small supply that really is in the line. There are houses in this town that never take the trouble to shut off the water, but let it run night and day, summer and winter. There are lawns in this borough during the summer season where the garden hose is almost constantly in operation, and the neighbors on the streets above them haven't water enough to run a down-stairs bath room. In case of fire, and many times during the last year have we been called upon to fight this fiend, we are at the mercy of wind and flame. The water lines, in many places in this borough, during the progress of a fire, are as dry as a powder-horn.

The Smethport Water company has had the monopoly of this business for many years. It has reaped a golden harvest from its many patrons. This is self evident, as well as the fact that their present patrons are being poorly served. The public good and the public itself will not much longer be lulled to sleep by sneers and sarcasm. When the rates of the Smethport Gas company were exorbitant and the people remonstrated better service and material reduction in rates was the immediate result. They were warned that another gas company would be formed, and they immediately placed themselves on the defensive, by giving better rates, better service. Is it probable that the Smethport Water company would persist in their present high rates and inferior service, would laugh at us when we remonstrate about the shortage, if another water company was knocking at the borough door for admittance? Would they talk and promise year by year of what they were going to do, and let each year pass without one single improvement, and constantly add patron by patron, until it is easier to procure beer with which to quench your thirst than the cool beverage God intended for us?

The time is rapidly approaching when the matter of water supply for Smethport will have to be settled in the courts, or by the organization of another company. The water franchise here is too valuable to go begging, and the people will demand a sufficient supply, if it does require another company.

CONSUMER.

Where Jury-Fixing is Dangerous.

Philadelphia Times.

The federal jury before which Henry J. Fairbanks was tried for attempting to bribe the members of another jury seem to have taken the accused at his own estimate, with a difference. His defense was that he had been employed to investigate the jury, and that his propositions were in the nature of a bluff intended to assist him in securing the information he was after.

The verdict of guilty is a notice to Fairbanks and the whole tribe of jury fixers that the men drawn upon federal juries are of a class that do not need investigating, and that the man who attempts to investigate them with offered bribes is in a fair way to come before a jury which is composed of men who not only are above taking bribes but who resent the imputation contained in the offer of a bribe.

It is a pity that all jurors are not of this class. If they were the profession of the jury fixer would go out of existence for the good and sufficient reason that jury fixers would have nothing to do. The conviction of Fairbanks, besides being in the nature of a healthy warning to jury fixers, contains an admirable lesson on how to promote the cause of justice by selecting the right kind of men for jurors.

THE South Dakota experiment of paying taxes on the installment plan is working out in a way that fairly paralyzes the Populistic originators of the law. The intention was, of course, to assist the poor farmers, to whom a little tax bill, all in a lump, was supposed to be a great hardship. But it so happens that since the defeat of Bryan the South Dakota farmer is not inclined to "make two bites" of so small a "cherry" as a tax bill. He walks up to the office and settles it in a lump, with dollars as good as gold. But, horrible to contemplate, the big corporations are paying on the installment plan, and thus saving a little interest money. That South Dakota should thus pander to the octopus is one of those things that saps the Hon. Wharton Barker's confidence in human nature—Lancaster Examiner.

LABOR troubles in the Link Belt Machinery company's works, Chicago, ended in riot and bloodshed Friday night. One man was fatally shot and eight others were injured in a pitched battle in the street, after the works were closed. Foreman Walsh, Supt. McLain and four non union employes were followed two blocks by 25 striking machinists. One knocked Walsh down, but as he fell he fired, the bullet entering the lungs of William Schaudler, a union man. Fierce fighting followed and eight participants were injured. Police interference doubtless prevented further loss of life.

For Sale.

The Sprague brick building at corner of Main and Fulton streets. Inquire of W. D. Gallup or write Mrs. Emma J. Sprague, Buffalo, N. Y.

Have you seen the beautiful N. Y. trimmed Easter hats in the Racket window?

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Mch. 12, 1900.

Republican Senators are showing a disposition to get together on the Porto Rican bill. While it cannot yet be likely that the bill will be amended so as to provide for the free entry of all American goods in Porto Rico.

The action of the Senate committee on foreign relations in amending the Nicaragua canal treaty so as to reserve to the United States authority to defend the canal in any way it may see fit in time of war seems to meet with general approval. There is no reason to suppose that the amendment will be objected to by England. In fact, it cannot very well be objected to since the amendment is in almost the exact language of a clause in the treaty under which the Suez canal was constructed.

In view of its effect upon our revenues, referring the reciprocity treaty with France to the Senate finance committee for consideration and report before voting upon it, seems a sensible move. There is much guessing going on as to when the treaty will be voted upon, but those who ought to know, believe that it will be acted upon at the present session.

Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, has introduced a short bill that would, if enacted into a law, put an end to prize fighting in this country. It provides that no picture or description of any prize fight or pugilistic encounter or any proposal for betting on a fight, shall be transmitted through the mail or by any common carrier engaged in interstate commerce, whether in a newspaper or periodical, or in any other form. Without publicity, prize fighting could not be made to pay, and the money made out of it is the only reason for its existence.

Senator Lodge thinks the officer commanding our army should have a higher rank than any other officer, and has introduced a joint resolution giving to the senior major general, while commanding the army, the rank, pay and emoluments of lieutenant general. Representative Moody of Mass., offered the resolution in the House.

Representative Brosius, of Pennsylvania, who has earned a reputation for level headedness, voiced the opinions of many Republicans when he said: "There is a difference between a philosopher and a statesman. A statesman must keep his feet on the ground while a philosopher may be permitted to do more or less theorizing. Therefore I regret this tendency to yell out against the Republican party at this time, particularly on the part of some very prominent Republicans. I firmly believe that the Republican party is able to meet successfully any problem that confronts it, and we ought to be willing to wait with patience for the solution of the great problems attending the possession of our new islands."

Col. George Bohon, of Kentucky, who is credited with knowing the politics of his state, said to a group of friends, in a Washington hotel: "Unless the Goebel law is repealed, Kentucky will go Republican as sure as candidates for the office of President are nominated, and the state will go Republican so hard that it will never get back into the Democratic ranks."

An object lesson on the credit of nations was furnished by the action of the British government in offering English counsels, bearing 2 3-4 per cent. interest, to American investors—the first time such an offer was ever made—at 98 3 4 per cent. of their face value, and by the finance bill, devised by Republicans, which will this week become a law. This bill provides for refunding the entire bonded indebtedness of the United States into 2 per cent. bonds, lower than any nation has ever floated bonds, and assurances have already been received that the new bonds will be gladly taken at par by the holders of the old ones. This is the sort of statesmanship the Republicans give this nation. They were not satisfied that our credit should be as good as that of any other nation, but have made it better than that of the best.

The passage by the German Reichstag, of the bill aimed at American meat products, has not produced a pleasant feeling in Washington, but neither in Congress nor in administration circles is there any disposition to publicly criticise the matters in its present stage. It is easy to infer, however, from what is said by those who are in a position to make good their words, that if Germany deliberately invites a commercial conflict with us, she will be made to deeply regret having done so.

Senator Elkins has put a stop to the talk of his being a candidate for Vice President, by saying that he doesn't wish the office and that he does wish to remain in the Senate. He also expressed the opinion that President McKinley should be allowed to choose the candidate for Vice President.

Representative Ray is to be chairman of the special committee of seven, authorized by Representative Overstreet's resolution to consider bills and resolutions relating to trusts.

The Senate declined to accept Senator Hoar's proposal to pension the ex-Queen of Hawaii.

THE Theatre Francais, at Paris, France, the most famous playhouse in the world, was entirely destroyed by fire on Thursday of last week. The only victim of the fire, so far as is known, was Mlle. Henriet, a beautiful young actress of 19, whose photograph has been displayed in the shop windows along the boulevards as a type of beauty. She came of a theatrical family and her mother has been filling an important role at the Theatre Antoine.

IT is recorded that a farmer in Fulton county, Ohio, recently sold 125 head of sheep for $800, being an average of $6.40 per head. The farmers there say that under the Wilson free trade period that number of sheep would not have brought to exceed $125, and that the owner would have had to look around a long while for a purchaser at any price.

The Best Salve in the World

is Banner Salve. It is made from a prescription by a world wide known skin specialist and is positively the most healing salve for piles, burns, scalds, ulcers, running sores and all skin diseases. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Floor and table oil cloth. Also lace, felt and cloth curtains and poles. Racket.

Mason has an A1 mantle for 15c. Try it.

Coming Back to the Party.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Ex Senator Lee Mantle, of Montana, announces that he has returned to the Republican party. Mr. Mantle was a delegate to the Republican convention of 1896 in St. Louis, and he was one of those who protested against the adoption of the gold plank in the platform of that year. "Mr. Chairman, in the name and in behalf of the Republicans of Montana, I protest earnestly, solemnly and emphatically against the financial plank of the platform adopted this day, and I say this, Mr. Chairman that we can not accept it, we can not endorse it, we can not support it. Whatever the action of the delegation may be among its individual members, I want to say this, that we reserve the right to the Republicans of the State of Montana to accept or reject, at such time and in such manner as they determine, the platform and the candidates this day placed before them in this convention."

These were the words of Senator Mantle in the St. Louis convention, on June 18, 1896. Some of the other delegates from Montana spoke in the same strain. That was the day on which the great walk out took place. The bolt was led by Teller, of Colorado, Dubois of Idaho, Cannon of Utah, Hartman of Montana and Cleveland of Nevada. Mantle did not leave the convention, but his attitude toward the platform adopted by it was the same as that of those who went out. Like them, he supported the Bryan ticket. He took the stump for it, and he cast his ballot for it on election day. He went with his state, and he showed no signs until recently of any regret for his course in that year. Montana gave a vote of 42,000 for Bryan and only 10,000 for McKinley. Mantle and the men he spoke for in the St. Louis convention were represented in that majority of 32,000 which Montana gave to the Bryanite ticket out of a total vote of 52,000. Mantle had carried out his promise that he would oppose the candidate and the platform selected in the St. Louis convention.

Mantle, however, is back in the Republican party again. He will talk and vote for the candidate and platform to be selected in Philadelphia three and a half months hence. But Mantle is not alone among the men who bolted the Republican ticket in 1896. Ex Senator Squire, of Washington, has also announced that he has forsaken Bryanism and is back in the Republican party. So has Senator Shoup, of Idaho. So have scores of prominent silver Republicans of four years ago. The entire Rocky Mountain region was swept to Bryanism and repudiation in 1896. Most of those states will be back in the Republican party in 1900. Of the states which went to Bryan four years ago, Kansas, Washington, Wyoming and South Dakota have come back to the Republicans since then. They will remain back in 1900. They will have some companions, too, among other states of their region. Mantle, Squire, Shoup and the others who are coming back to the Republicans represent a powerful element among the thoughtful people of their locality. They have had enough of Bryanism and the follies and imbecilities for which that term stands. They will be as loyal Republicans hereafter as they were before the great schism of 1896. The Republican majority in the electoral college this year is reasonably certain to go above its high mark of four years ago.

To Promote Oriental Trade.

Buffalo Commercial.

The merchants of San Francisco are alive to their opportunities under the new dispensation, and have formed a strong organization to promote Oriental trade. They are about to establish the Pacific Commercial Museum, to be located in that city, the object of which will be to gather information that will help to develop commerce with foreign countries, and particularly those of the Orient and South Seas. The scheme includes a connection with the Philadelphia Commercial Museum, the American Asiatic Association of New York, and other bodies, and the establishment of a museum for the display of raw products and partly manufactured goods of foreign countries. The opening of the new century, will, without doubt, be marked by a vast increase in the volume of American commerce going westward to the Golden Gate, thence eastward to the Pacific islands, the shores of Asia, and the "open door" of China.

A. R. DeFluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Spring Patterns

and Samples.

I have on hand a complete line of Spring patterns and samples, and can please my customers with up-to-date goods and workmanship. Call and get prices. . . . .

JOHN MILLER, The Tailor,
TRACEY BUILDING,
Main St. Smethport.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. Large model school. Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, education, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5; Winter term, December 4; Spring term, March 19.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information regarding courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S. We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

SMOKE

Gen. McDowel

5C CIGARS,

J. COLEGROVE, Sole Agent.

Corn Cure FREE, [illegible] sample. [illegible], 107 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Correspondence.

[illegible] VALLEY.

With [illegible] sympathy for the [illegible] we [illegible] the death of Mrs. [illegible] who [illegible] after a long sickness. [illegible] Her funeral was held on Sunday at [illegible], Rev. [illegible] spoke words of [illegible] to the stricken husband, mother and other relatives. She was buried in Moody Hollow cemetery.

[illegible] day which word was received of the decision of the [illegible]. It was understood [illegible] were to be discharged. [illegible] received word that [illegible] place.

[illegible] gave his young friends a sleigh ride on Monday eve, and there was a jolly load of them.

The [illegible] at a lively rate through this section. [illegible]

[illegible] of Olean [illegible] visiting [illegible] relatives a few days. He returned on Monday.

Mr. [illegible] staying in the Valley for a few days.

[illegible] was down from [illegible] for a drive on Sunday.

Myrtle Still is home from Mansfield Normal for a ten days vacation.

GARABEE.

Wm. Pendelton, a former resident of this region, was buried from his late home at Conneaut, Ohio, on Sunday last. His mother, two sisters and two brothers attended the obsequies, returning home Monday.

Dr. Van [illegible] of Jewett, accompanied by Justice Carpenter of this place, was circulating through the environments of Sartwell on an [illegible] expedition Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Taylor of Turtle Point, accompanied by their daughter Miss Grace, and Baby Dorr were guests at the home of [illegible].

Albert R[illegible] and wife returned from Moody Hollow Friday, after spending some days among relatives and friends.

C. W. Taylor, wife and son, Edward, of Turtle Point were visiting relatives in town on Sunday of last week.

D. D. Daly was a guest of Salamanca, N. Y. [illegible] over Sunday, returning Monday noon.

Z. H. Carpenter was up Moody Hollow on a business errand Friday.

Ernest K[illegible] of Haymaker was circulating around town Friday.

M. M. Carpenter had business at West Eldred Monday.

Kohl Miller of Mt. Alton was in town Friday.

Master [illegible] Carpenter is on the invalid list.

Miss Agnes Whitney was in Eldred Friday.

COLEVILLE.

Wm. Burgess, our hustling contractor, is getting out timber for a new [illegible].

[illegible] and Mrs. H. S. [illegible] attended the [illegible] social at Wright's Corners Monday evening.

W. L. Wilson of Simpson was in town Saturday looking after the interests of the [illegible].

Mrs. John Moore, who has been on the sick list for some time, is slowly recovering.

J. D. McCord visited his sister, Mrs. Brewer, at Hazelhurst Monday.

Messrs. J. [illegible] and F. B. Digel transacted business in Bradford Monday.

Henry [illegible] of Alfred, N. Y., is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mr. [illegible] French of Wellsville, N. Y., was seen on our streets Monday.

H. M. Digel attended the funeral of Mrs. Bray, at Coryville, Sunday.

Miss Minnie Dunn of [illegible] spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Zena.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. [illegible] drove to Bradford Tuesday.

J. W. [illegible] of Bradford was in town Friday.

Ashley Wares of Rew was in town Sunday evening.

Miss Minnie Burgess is on the sick list.

ANNIN CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis are detained at Sweden Valley by the illness of their daughter, Fannie. They went there for a visit and Fannie was taken with scarlet fever.

S. E. Wightman and wife and Ralph Cooper were down from [illegible] Saturday and Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. [illegible] on the 7th inst., a seven pound girl.

C. A. Hodges and G. E. [illegible] drove to Port Allegany Tuesday.

Robins have been seen in this vicinity.

Ross Marsh was in Eldred Saturday.

Election Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election will be held at the polling place for holding elections in and for the borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., on Tuesday the 10th day of April, A. D. 1900, between the hours of [illegible] for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of said borough to an increase of its indebtedness in the sum of [illegible].

The amount of last assessed valuation of taxable property [illegible]

The amount of existing indebtedness of said borough [illegible]

The proposed increase [illegible]

The proposed increase of indebtedness is for the purpose of obtaining funds for the erection of a [illegible] for said borough.

JAMES A. McKEAN, Pres. of Council.

Attest: LESLIE F. COLEGROVE, Sec'y of Council.

Approved: F. W. BROWNELL, Burgess.

Smethport, Pa., March [illegible], 1900.

Election Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election will be held at the usual place of holding elections in the School District of the borough of Smethport on Tuesday, April 10, 1900, between the hours of [illegible] for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of said school district to an increase of its indebtedness.

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the taxable property of said district is [illegible]

The amount of existing debt is [illegible]

The proposed increase of debt [illegible]

The per centage of the proposed increase [illegible]

The debt is to be increased for the purpose of building a new school house for said school district.

E. R. MAYO, President.

Attest: J. N. FORSYTHE, Sec'y.

Smethport, March [illegible], 1900.

Charter Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Friday March 30, 1900, by C. T. Wright, [illegible] Pratt, A. A. [illegible], J. R. Wilmot and J. W. [illegible] under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "[illegible]", the character and object of which is [illegible] and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

[illegible], Solicitors.

Smethport, Pa., March 5, 1900.

Clerk's Notice in Bankruptcy.

IN THE District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania. William M. [illegible] of [illegible] McKean county, Pennsylvania, a bankrupt under the Act of Congress of July 1, 1898, having applied for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate [illegible]

WILLIAM T. LINDSEY, Clerk.

Clerk's Notice in Bankruptcy.

IN THE District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania. [illegible] McKean county, [illegible]

[illegible]

DRUNKENNESS [illegible]

[illegible] Arch St., Phila.

Footbath Cure [illegible]

Special Carpet Display
Wright House,
Monday and Tuesday,
March 26 & 27.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,

OF OLEAN

will show all that's new in Carpets, Wall Paper Lace and Heavy Draperies, Rugs Shades, Linoleums, etc. Our agent will measure roons, and give estimates on goods. We sew and deliver all goods free.

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

We will take your order, make up Carpets and hold until wanted.

The Right Man in the Right Place.

We have secured the services of Mr. J. A. Carlon, who has charge of our Merchant Tailoring Department. Mr. Carlon comes to us well recommended from one of the leading establishments of New York. He will be glad to meet all the old and new customers. Our new Spring Suitings have arrived, and are ready for your inspection. Also the Spring Fashion Plate which contains some very attractive styles.

Respectfully Yours,

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Smethport, Penna.

JONES & CHURCH
dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

C. J. Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

Special attention paid to sore feet and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing. Am agent for the Dornan Expansion Shoe.

WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR 1900

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock. Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Blankets and Robes.

The Season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

[illegible] Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags [illegible]

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] saving in cost.

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
and dealer in
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Having procured the services of H. M. Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Bring in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new railroad Nov. 1st.

How About That Plumbing Job?
BE SURE TO CONSULT
PALMER & STRONG
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters.
Welsbach Lamps and Supplies,
Chandeliers and Fixtures,
Basement Reilly Block. - SMETHPORT.
Thoroughly Experienced. All Work Guaranteed.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

WE SELL DINNE.

BY THE PIECE.

Many of our best dinner sets are now purchased in "open stock" patterns for the convenience of those who wish to buy on installments.

You can get one piece or a dozen, and match them at any time. Many of our customers are doing this, and they are gradually completing sets better than they might ever have afforded otherwise. Sets at all prices in this way.

We carry one hundred styles of dinner sets, all sold under warrant not to craze. All Haviland's latest styles are here. All imported china comes to us direct from the makers. In this way we save a large percentage for you.

Dinner Sets from $6.75 to $250.

Housekeepers' Helps.

There is everything here that can help a housekeeper perhaps a hundred helpful articles that you know nothing about.

The Universal Food Chopper is one—$1.75. It chops all kinds of meat, vegetables or fruit, fine or coarse, without mashing. It does in a minute the work of half an hour with chopping knife and bowl.

Four kinds of enameled ware—Aluminum ware. Every convenience on the market.

Reliable Gas Ranges.

There is no other gas range that even compares with the Reliable. Come and we will show you twenty points in which excells all others.

We know this range because we have sold it for years—sold hundreds of them. There has never yet been the least complaint on one.

It excells in economy, in convenience, in baking qualities. It is superior at every point which wise buyers consider. We cannot tell you here what we can show you when you come. We can only invite you on the promise that you will be glad you came.

Forty-five styles from $13.50 up.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

Emery & Weaver. BRADFORD, PA.

New Goods
at
Store
of
D. C. Young.

Just returned from New York where I purchased a fine line of Spring Goods. All the novelties of the season in Dry Goods. Call and examine same

D. C. YOUNG.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Feb. 27, 1900.

BLIND.

What a horrible sensation you experienced when you looked upon that unfortunate man and realized his deplorable condition. Ever thought of yourself thought that by your persistent carelessness you might some day have the same affliction? Unless by accident, blindness always comes one way—by NEGLECT. Eyes become weak; you strain them. They become weaker; you continue your carelessness; at last it is too late, your case is hopeless—no help—no cure. Come in to-day. We'll examine your eyes and tell you just what is needed FREE of charge. Then if you like will supply you.

Chas. H. Robie,
Leading Optician and Jeweler,
143 N. Union St. - Olean, N. Y.

Patent Medicines
on sale at
Hogarth & Co's Store:

Miles' Remedies, Kilmers' Remedies, Chamberlain's Remedies, DeWitt's Remedies, Bucklin's Remedies, Carter's Remedies, Harter's Remedies, Hall's Remedies, Ayer's Remedies, Jaynes Remedies, Pierce's Remedies, Hand's Remedies, Kennedy's Remedies, Warner's Remedies, Fenner's Remedies, Bourk Wolley's Salve, Doan's Pills, Pink Pills, Pinkham's Pills. We also carry a line of Rubber Goods, Books, Stationery Blank Perfumes.

Call and See Us.

Nearly Opposite Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Spring Goods

Ladies' Tailor-made Suits

We are now showing a new line just received from New York among which is the popular Eaton Suit, which is steadily growing in favor and buying is confined largely to them and to the tight-fitting garments.

We have also received new styles and patterns in

Dress Goods,
Silks,
Trimmings,
Wash Goods,
Laces,
Embroideries,
Kid Gloves,
Pulley Belts,
Shoes,
Carpets.

A full line of Groceries and Provisions.

Mail orders given our careful attention.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

How's Your Frame

of mind, concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years, if nothing else. The latest and best effects always to be found at "Ike's" studio.

Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a full assortment of stylish mouldings, &c., of the latest design here. A nice frame beautifies and preserves a picture. Come and look them over.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

PURCHASES
DELIVERED
IN THE BORO.
HAMLIN'S
Hardware & Crockery
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, MCH. 15, 1900.

Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, McKean county, Penn'a, is located in one of the richest agricultural districts in northwestern Pennsylvania, only 97 miles from Buffalo, N. Y., and 130 miles—air line—from Pittsburg, Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading direct to all the principal distributing centres, both east and west, and the great lakes.

Cheap fuel of all kinds in abundance.

In the centre of the largest and best natural gas belt in the State.

Cheap fuel oil in vast quantities.

Within six miles of large bituminous coal beds, and, on a direct line of railroad, within 50 miles of the famous Shawmut bituminous coal mines in Elk county.

Endless quantities of the best glass sandstone in the world.

Mountains of shale rock suitable for brick making.

Building stone and flagging in abundance, which can be secured cheaply.

Endless quantities of hardwood lumber, such as beech, maple, birch, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat of McKean county, one of the richest counties in the Keystone State, contains a population at the present time of about 2,000, and is growing rapidly, has elegant public buildings; a first-class graded school, city water, natural gas for fuel and lights, four first-class hotels, and the principal industries at the present time are lumbering, two large window glass manufacturing plants, hemlock bark extract works, Backus Safety Check Hook Manufacturing Co.'s plant, with a number of other industries.

Smethport has always been considered one of the healthiest towns in the State. Contagious diseases are strangers to the town. Being located 1450 feet above the sea level the town is singularly exempted from all diseases of a contagious nature. Prospect Hill, one of the most sightly spots in the State, and probably the highest elevated land in Pennsylvania, is only three miles from the business part of the town, which affords a grand view of the finest mountain scenery to be found anywhere in America.

The borough of Smethport is located at the junction of Nunundah and Marvin creek valleys, these streams furnishing an abundance of water for all purposes.

Smethport contains many admirable sites for manufacturing plants of all descriptions.

For further particulars call on or address Smethport Board of Trade, Smethport, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Saturday is St. Patrick's day.

—Election notice in another column.

—Verily the ground hog is a wise bird.

—Dance at Farmers Valley to-morrow night.

—Scott Redfield holds the high bowling score—202.

—Argument court convened Tuesday at 10 a. m.

—Bowling is becoming very popular in Smethport.

—"Sapho" is coming to Bradford. "Police!"—Era.

—Bradford could never pull off a fight successfully anyway.

—Clearfield had a $50,000 fire on Wednesday of last week.

—The MINER and the Weekly Tribune six months for 90 cents.

—Our merchants have displayed some very attractive show windows this week.

—It is about time to commence agitating the race track and athletic field problem.

—April 3 is the date of the opening of the spring term at the Clarion State Normal School.

—J. C. Hamlin has flung a handsome new sign to the breezes in front of his hardware store.

—The Camp glass works, which was shut down for repairs last Friday, started up at midnight Tuesday.

—Gabriel Bishop of Cuba, N. Y., was sentenced to six months in jail and to pay a fine of $800 last Friday.

—Ridgway has two cases of diphtheria. Extreme caution is being taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

—J. A. Yerdon has had his billiard room refinished inside and now has one of the most inviting places in town.

—Terry McGovern knocked out Oscar Gardner in three terrific rounds at the Broad Street Athletic Club last Friday night.

—Ulysses, Potter county, was visited by the fire fiend Tuesday of last week and $3,000 worth of property went up in smoke.

—Fry & Herzog advertise shirts and collars this week. They handle the celebrated Monarch goods. Read the ad carefully.

—City Clerk James A. Lindsey of Bradford has tendered his resignation. Mr. Lindsey has been city clerk for 17 years and has made a good official.

—Ray Wolters has purchased a new Cleveland bicycle. We expect Ray will give a good account of himself on the track this season.

—Anderson & Carlson, the enterprising shoe hustlers, have a new ad this week which will interest every man, woman and child in town. Read it.

—The Cornen basket ball team was defeated by the None Such boys at the K. O. T. M. hall Tuesday evening by a score of 5 to 2.—Bradford Era.

—A bold burglary occurred at Hazelhurst Monday evening of last week, Thompson & Co.'s hardware store was entered and a large haul made.

—The carpenters will begin work to-day on the new Camp bottle works. None but union carpenters will be employed on the job.—Bradford Record.

—Scott Redfield has purchased of Agent M. L. Armstrong a new Columbia chainless bicycle. It has all the latest improvements and is a beautiful machine.

—Your attention is called to the new advertisement of Shillenn & Torrence, the fashionable tailors. They have been here but a short time but are building up a good trade.

—The greatest price ever paid for a horse was given last week at an auction in England when a French turfman paid $187,500 for Flying Fox, the king of the thoroughbreds.

—Andrews & Conkling, of Olean, have a new ad in this issue calling attention to a display of house furnishings to be held at the Wright House on Monday and Tuesday, March 26 and 27.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending March 10: Dannebaum & Son, Jesse Fuller, Mrs. G. Farr, A. V. Hill, Isaac Preston, W. E. Parsons, F. R. Smith.

—McKean Lodge, F. & A. M., gave a banquet in honor of visiting Masons and their wives and lady friends at the Wright House last evening. It was largely attended and an unusually pleasant evening spent.

—Prof. and Mrs. W. P. Eckels and F. G. Lindholm gave an enjoyable party to a large number of friends Friday evening last. Interesting games, bountiful refreshments, etc., made up the program of this pleasant occasion.

—Hon. T. F. Richmond was in town last night while on his way home from a business trip to Warren. Mr. Richmond is meeting with hearty support for the Assembly nomination wherever he goes.—Kane Republican, March 9.

—It is a good indication of "better things" for our public schools when the teachers are planning to go to the Clarion State Normal School at the close of their terms. Some teachers are arranging to take their advanced pupils with them to Clarion.

—Local capitalists will prospect for clay from which to make brick, as soon as the weather permits. If suitable material is found a stock company will at once erect a plant. There is no reason to believe the undertaking anything but feasible and the new industry is assured. —Kane Leader.

—A Lockport special says: Workmen sorting rags at the Lockport paper mills Monday morning found the body of an infant about five weeks old. The rags came from an eastern city. It is not known whether the infant was placed in the bundle here or was shipped with the rags. The police are investigating.

—A Lock Haven dispatch, Feb 28, says: While passing through the woods near his home to-day, 10-year-old John Hand, of Gallager township, was attacked by a deer, which knocked him down, trampled on and gored him. The lad escaped and scaled a tree, where he nearly perished from the cold and his wounds before rescued.

—Miss Grace Sartwell started for Rochester Thursday morning where she plays before the Rochester Press Club at its annual banquet. Miss Sartwell is an accomplished violinist and pianist, and the selection by this popular club, looking for the best, is a compliment to Miss Sartwell's proficiency.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—It is reported that Sir Thomas Lipton has commissioned Fife to design another cup challenger. It will have a longer water line than the Shamrock and will be built of light metal. It will be constructed with the utmost secrecy. The model of the new cup challenger is now rigging under direction of Hogarth who captained the Shamrock.

—The circus editor of the Austin Autograph reports that last year's circus business was profitable, according to the following statement: The Ringling Bros. cleared the past season $500,000; B. E. Wallace, $100,000; John Robinson, $150,000; Walter L. Main, $250,000; Forepaugh-Sells, $500,000 and Buffalo Bill made more than any of them.

—Wash out at Mt. Jewett: Some miscreant, without the fear of God, man or the law before his eyes feloniously took, purloined and kept, on Monday night, the clothing and washing of Superintendent Daniel Bromley, which had been hung out on the line to dry, not even leaving the clothespins. They did not even leave a clue to their identity.—Mt. Jewett News.

—To-day begins the publication of the Sheldon editions of the Topeka Capital, one of the most profitable business enterprizes that any newspaper establishment has ever engaged in. The demand for advertising space has been enormous, while the subscription list is something astonishing. A new thing, well advertised, is sure to catch the people.—Kane Republican of Monday.

—A man named Charles Smith, who, it is said, resides at Hazelhurst, purchased a cow from Mrs. Julia Irons, of Keating township Saturday, giving a check for $31 in payment. Smith continued on his way to Hazelhurst, and before reaching that place sold the cow to a farmer for $25. The check given Mrs. Irons was found to be worthless, and officers are now looking for Smith armed with a warrant for his arrest.

—Shortly after midnight fire broke out in a two story dwelling house on Tannery row, near Spruce street, occupied by Michael Miktorloxgh, a Polish family. The fire was caused by a broken gas pipe in the kitchen. The building was totally destroyed, also the household goods. The inmates had narrow escapes. Two boarders sleeping on the second floor, jumped from the windows to the ground. —Olean Times, Wednesday.

—An old lady over north recently achieved eminence by carrying a quart of pop corn to a donation party, and eating two plates of oysters, a pound of crackers, three slices of fruit cake, half a mince pie, and some apples, after which she was threatened with a "spasm," and in the effort to prevent it sacrificed all the wine there was in the house. She attends donations regularly, and does a great deal for the church in that way.—Genesee Democrat.

—The court handed down a decision in the famous crossing dispute between the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railroad and the Kushequa railroad. The findings in the case sustain the P. S. & N. claims to prior right of way and restrain the Kushequa road from crossing at the disputed point, which is near Farmers Valley. The Kushequa road's only alternative is an overhead crossing. The case will probably be carried to the Supreme court.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Albert Lawrence, of Buffalo, formerly of this place, and Miss Harriet Mabel Ervin, of Petrolia, on Wednesday, 14th inst. The MINER extends congratulations.

—In speaking of the P. H. C. exercises Tuesday evening of last week in which many Smethport members of the order participated the Mt. Jewett News says: "We cannot mention all who contributed to make the evening so enjoyable but two society papers were read, one by Mrs. Knapp and one by Bro. Hackett and Bro. Beebe is a whole entertainment of himself."

—Mrs. Tom M. McClellan left for Philadelphia Wednesday evening, having in charge little Edna Byers, the 7-year-old blind daughter of Mrs. Lars Benson of High street. The child will be placed in the Institution for the Blind where she will receive her future education. Mrs. McClellan was accompanied by Mrs. Chas. F. Johnson of Bradford, who will visit her son, a medical student in Jefferson College.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—A well known local cigar dealer said the other day that at a conservative estimate there were 3,000 men in the city of Olean who smoke on an average of three cigars each per day. Taking this estimate as a basis one man would smoke 1,095 cigars in a year and the 3,000 smokers would consume 3,285,000 cigars during the year. Figuring that the cigars cost five cents the total cost to the smokers for their cigars for one year would be $164,250.—Olean Ledger.

—A special train over the W. N. Y. & P. brought 125 members of the Masonic order to town Tuesday evening from Olean and Limestone. Knapps Creek was also represented. The visitors were met at the depot by members of Union Lodge, No. 334, F. & A. M. and marched to Masonic Temple where degree work was exemplified. Later a banquet was served at the Temple. The visitors were a fine looking body of men and enjoyed their visit to the utmost.—Bradford Era.

—Henry Wedge of Niles Valley is superintending the placing of the machinery in the new mill of the Lackawana Lumber company at Cross Fork, which has been erected on the site of the one destroyed by fire on New Year's day. The fact that over 1,300,000 feet of lumber is required in the construction of the mill bespeaks its enormous capacity when completed. It is said that there is enough standing timber within reach of Cross Fork to keep the plant going night and day for a dozen years.—Austin Republican.

—The Franklin papers tell a story of two women who came into their city and for a time worked a new kind of a swindle. The game was worked on the servant girls and many were taken in by the smooth team. The two women posed as gypsies and when talking to a working girl told her a rosy fortune and then demanded some piece of jewelry or wearing apparel, which if not forthcoming put the women into a rage. They threatened to throw a spell over the girl and ruin her bright future. That usually did the business and the girls parted with valuable gifts to ward off the spell.

—A special train carrying the officers of the several departments of the P. S. & N. R. R., including the general manager, left St. Marys on Sunday afternoon and went to Hornellsville where they remained over night. On Monday they inspected the road, and returned to St. Marys at 9 o'clock in the evening. It is reported that they will start work along the line as soon as the frost leaves and that the road will be pushed to completion during the coming year. The company is fortunate in having their stock on hand or ordered as it will avert delays which are the greatest source of annoyance to the present railroad builders.—Elk County Gazette.

—The Punxsutawney News has this to say about our new merchant tailoring firm: Messrs. George Shillenn and Henry M. Torrence went to Smethport, Pa., Monday to open up a first class tailoring establishment in that city under the firm name of Shillenn & Torrence. Both gentlemen have been employed in Swartz's establishment for a number of years and are up-to-date tailors in every branch of the trade. Besides understanding their business, they are gentlemen who have the respect and esteem of all Punxsutawney people who wish them success. The Smethport people will find them courteous, obliging young men who will make good citizens.

—The Shawmut Mining Company posted notices at their different mines on Monday that on March 1st a general advance of 20 per cent. would be paid for mining coal and for all work done about the works. This will be glad news to the men as it will give them 60 cents a ton for their pick mining and a corresponding price for loading and other work. The company have many contracts taken last summer at the low prices of that time which will not be filled for four or five months, but notwithstanding that fact they voluntarily made the increase noted above. The company now employs 1,000 men, but when their new openings are in operation the number will exceed 2,000 men who will be benefitted by the raise.—St. Marys Gazette.

Brookville Home Debt Paid.

A celebration, in honor of the final payment of the debt, was held at Memorial Home of the Women's Relief Corps, Thursday, March 8, 1900. About three hundred and fifty persons were present and participated in the ceremonies. The sun shone bright overhead and the hearts of the Women's Relief Corps were thankful and glad.

Col. Thomas G. Sample and Department Commander James F. Morrison, with many others, delivered addresses, the Brookville high school glee club sang and the Brookville orchestra discoursed sweet music. The refreshments were delicious and were well and daintily served under the supervision of Mrs. Julia Jones, of Tidioute, Pa. Our townsman, D. M. Brasted, furnished five hundred blocks of ice cream for the occasion, which was generously praised by those who partook of it.

This Home is a credit to the Keystone state. It was organized in 1890. It was purchased at a cost of $30,000. Hon. James E. Long, now of DuBois, donated $5,000 toward the purchase price and the state soon appropriated $10,000 for the same purpose. The remainder of debt and interest has been met by the Women's Relief Corps and their friends. Last year, while many appropriations were cut off entirely, or materially lessened, the Women's Relief Corps had no difficulty in securing the same amount as they had in former years, $7,000 for maintenance and school purposes, covering a period of two years. Memorial Home has about fifty inmates, including necessary help. Indigent veterans and their wives, mothers, widows and children find a welcome shelter within its walls. The Home is bright and cheery. It is in good repair, it is well managed and its inmates are happy and healthful. The Women's Relief Corps feel justly gratified at the successful termination of their efforts and desire publicly to thank those who have assisted them with financial aid and words of encouragement.

A Letter from C. E. LeFever.

MANILA, P. I., Feb. 6, 1900.

DEAR FRIEND:

Your long-looked-for letter was received last evening, the 5th, and will be good and answer right away. I had almost given up hearing from you and was agreeably surprised when he (the band post master) handed me two with your writing on the envelopes. I received an invitation to a Bradford high school party December 28, '99. Guess I wont go as walking between here and the States is not very good. It is the first one I missed in four years and I guess four years more will pass before I get to another. Haven't the least thought of coming home sooner than 1901. I am having a fine time out here in Manila. All I have to do is to practice two hours each day and play a concert twice a week at the 2d reserve hospital. Sundays we go hire a small boat (if we can't steal one) and go rowing all day. There is a law passed so we can stay out until 10 o'clock p. m. here in Manila, and we boys make good use of it I can assure you. We answer no roll calls and have no drills. Of course a good many bands are out with their respective regiments, but we were one of the lucky ones to stay here in the city. The regiment is split up and the nearest company is at Binang, 35 miles from here. They are doing garrison duty while the rest are out the lines shooting niggers.

I was out from the 3d until the 25th of January with the regiment. Ten other fellows and myself volunteered to go with the regiment on the firing line and we were accepted and assigned to I Co. That left 13 of the band to stay here. They were called "cold-footed rookies" for not going. Well, we left here on January 3, marched six miles to San Pedro Macardo where we camped for the evening. Here we had a lunch at 5 a. m. of bacon, coffee and hardtack and started on a march looking for niggers all the way. You can read in the papers at home how far back in the hills the niggers have been chased, but if you venture three or four miles out of Manila alone some friendly nigger will lay you low with a Mauser or a bolo. You have no doubt heard of the deadly bolo, the knife the niggers use on us if they can get a ghost of a chance. Well I have a dandy taken from a dead nigger at Binang by myself, and if there is a possible chance I will send it to you. You see there is no way yet, only by mail, and it is too large to send that way conveniently. Well, we marched double-file all day the [illegible] and did not see a nigger. We covered about 15 miles and that is doing well, considering the ground we had to go over. It does not take us long to eat our meals, as I have named what we had to eat. The worst of it all is, we have to cook it ourselves. Well I was put on outpost that evening and was corporal of a relief. No sleep for me that night, as several shots were exchanged between one of the other outposts and we did not know how soon we would be next. As luck would have it we were not molested. At 4:30 a. m. all were up and ready to do business and at 5 a. m. we left camp for another "hike" as they call it. Everything went along well until we came near the town, or rather the city, of Binang. We were marching in the column of fours when we were met with a storm of Mausers. One man fell dead and two wounded. Immediately the call was sounded for forming a skirmish line, which was soon executed. Then the bugle blew charge, and we did, only for a short distance, as the mud was so deep crossing the rice fields we had to go very slow and pick out our men to shoot at. They were strongly intrenched and gave us a good strong fight for two hours, when up went the white flag over the trenches and then they ran like h——. We chased them through Binang and then the 11th Cav. took up the chase and they kept them going for some time.

We had the misfortune to lose six men and fourteen wounded, but 140 dead niggers were there in the trenches to tell the tale of our work. We found any amount of wounded niggers, but only took 30 prisoners and they were let go after a week's confinement, and to tell you no lie they are to-day working for Uncle Sam cleaning up the city of Binang for 50 cents a day. Well we (I Co.) were detailed for garrison duty there. I stayed there nearly three weeks and an order came from Colonel Schuyler to have us sent back to Manila, and here we are. We were loaded on a steam launch at Pinan, sailed across Lake Legunade Bay, down the beautiful Pasig river and landed at the postmaster's wharf. I am awfully glad we were sent back as I don't like garrison duty, especially when you can't go to sleep and be sure of waking up in the morning. There are several cases of where the boys on outpost have gone to sleep and some awfully kind hearted nigger would slip up and cut them all to pieces. Of course here in Manila you are pretty safe as the 14th regulars patrol the streets night and day. * * * Well I have told you all I am going to to-day, but will write to you soon again and send you a relic of some kind. Regards to all the boys.

C. E. LEFEVER,
46th Reg't Band, U. S. Vol. Infty.,
Manila, P. I.

Money When You Want It.

How Your Savings Will Become an Earning Factor for You.

It is not difficult to make money, but 'tis to save it properly. The Pittsburg Bank for savings, No. 210 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., offers assistance in the form of security to all depositors, and the opportunity of the deposits earning 4 per cent. interest, compounded twice a year, which gives you money when you want it in addition to your savings. You can secure these advantages by mail as well as in person. Write or call for booklet describing how to bank by mail in this bank with over 37,000 depositors and over $5,000,000.00 on deposit.

Free to Inventors.

The experience of C. A. Snow & Co. in obtaining more than 20,000 patents for inventors has enabled them to helpfully answer many questions relating to the protection of intellectual property. This they have done in a pamphlet treating briefly of United States and foreign patents, with cost of same, and how to procure them; trade marks, designs, caveats, infringements, decisions in leading patent cases, etc., etc.

This pamphlet will be sent free to anyone writing to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

Buggies and Carriages for Sale.

Fine, high grade, high panel-back, park surry, stylish whip cord trimming, fancy lamps, double fenders. Several high grade buggies—one fine rubber tire job, long distance axles, rubber step pads, quick shifting shaft couplings, fine finish. If you want something nice in that line come and see me. A. T. PALMER,
Smethport, Pa.

Notice to P. H. C. Members.

An important meeting of the P. H. C. will be held Wednesday, March 21. All members should be present.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.

A man named E. Preston, of Pleasonville, Kans., wrote a letter the other day, saying the opinion of everybody in his town who has used Foley's Honey and Tar is, that it is the very best medicine for la grippe, colds, coughs, etc. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Andrews & Conkling of Olean will make display and sale of carpets, wall papers, etc., at Wright House, Monday and Tuesday, March 26 and 27. Read their ad.

See display of cut glass at Hogarth & Co's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Rev. Day was a Bradford visitor Monday.

G. B. Mayo visited Bradford Monday night.

Deputy Sheriff Davis visited Kane on Monday.

Frank Kerns had business in Bradford Monday.

William Haines, wife and child, visited Bradford Monday.

Miss Charlotte Bard visited Mt. Jewett friends last week.

Commissioner Peterson spent Sunday with his family in Kane.

Sheriff W. B. Clarke had business in Port Allegany Wednesday.

Miss Bessie Hussey was the guest of Kane friends over Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. A. G. McAllister of Colegrove were in town Tuesday.

John L. Sayer of Clermont attended the Masonic banquet last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Sartwell were guests of Eldred friends this week.

C. T. Sawyer of Norwich was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday.

Editor Swisher of the Mt. Jewett News was a brief visitor in town Monday.

T. J. Young did not see the Jeffries-Sharkey pictures in Bradford Monday night.

Mrs. Daniel Beckwith of Nebraska is visiting friends and relatives in this section.

Miss Lydia Burlingame has accepted a position with Mrs. Ventres of Port Allegany.

J. O. Liddell and E. J. Lind of Kane were pleasant callers at this office Wednesday morning.

John Walters of Port Allegany came over with the Masons Wednesday evening to visit friends.

Attorney H. N. Rose of Port Allegany had business at court Tuesday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mrs. A. A. Webber, of Sisterville, W. Va., attended the funeral of W. H. Altice at Colegrove last Friday.

William Andover, Charles Nixon and Harvey Simpler of Smethport, are in the city.—Bradford Star, Monday.

Paul Johnston, representing the Johnston Paper Co., of Harrisburg, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Dr. Burg Chadwick went to Buffalo Monday afternoon to resume his post graduate course. He will be home Saturday night.

H. L. Burlingame returned Monday from a visit to his son, W. W., in Olean, and was in attendance at court. Mr. Burlingame was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. John Todd and children, Mrs Tom Camp and daughter, Mabel, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Townsend and Miss Sheets were members of the party which departed for New Castle Friday evening last.

Port Allegany Reporter: J. L. Rooney of Smethport took dinner at the Connolly House Sunday. * * Ray Walters and lady and W. S. Palmer and lady of Smethport took dinner at the Sartwell House Sunday. * * Rev. Father Cosgrove of Smethport and Father Macken of Potter county, were the guest of Father Becker Tuesday.

Railroad Progress.

Kane Leader.

The Kushequa railroad continues to grow, seeming to set old winter at defiance. Elisha K. Kane has just purchased 100 tons of additional steel which will be applied on the road's extension toward Farmers Valley, which section J. S. Bevacque & Co. are rapidly pushing to completion, and of which one additional mile is to be ready March 15.

A beautiful new passenger coach, of longer type than the ordinary, stands on the switch near the Kushequa store, and will be put into service as soon as the weather settles.

Silas Scott returned a few days ago from Springfield, O., where he purchased 10 additional flat cars for this railroad. He will leave soon for Chicago to bring back a heavy freight engine of the same type as No. 7 "General Otis," which now handles the Smethport train.

Grading goes on steadily on a right of way between Mt. Jewett and Kane. It is evident that another road between these points will be laid before long, but just who will operate it is not publicly stated, and, in face of a declaration from Mr. Kane that his road is not the one, outsiders are in the dark.

The variety in excellence of train service between Mt. Jewett and Smethport is really surprising. While the B., R. & P. in connection with the Smethport R. R. at Newton makes a little the best time the Shawmut gives excellent and comfortable service at other hours, and the B., B. & K., with four trains a day, is a convenient addition to the Smethport schedule. It is a case of paying your money and taking your choice.

If troubled with rheumatism give Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price 25 and 50 cts. L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists.

Farmers, why plant old or mixed varieties of seed potatoes when you can get new and vigorous seed at farmers prices? Carman No. 1 for main crop beats them all. The Early Bovee and Early Fortune are good early varieties. Pure seed of the above for sale at 50c and 75c per bu. Reduction on large quantities. Supply limited, order early. Remember that last year I could not fill near all my orders.

A. L. GALLUP.

Flying Fox Sold for $187,500.

But James McGinnis has a good road horse which he will sell for half that amount and give a liberal discount for cash.

The new Edison phonograph sold by R. C. Gleason is the best ever put on the market. You should hear it to appreciate it and "Ike" is always pleased to entertain you.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have about 70 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice. tf

Ladies' 15c hose go at 10; men's cheap work sox 5c each or 6 for 25c. Racket.

INCANDESCENT BURNERS, mantles and chimneys are cheapest and best at HOLMES & GILFILLAN'S.

Fancy laces 1 to 10c yd. Fancy lace curtains 50c to $1.00. Bargains in sorted corsets. Racket.

R. C. Gleason is agent for the genuine Edison phonograph. Prices range from $7.50 up.

New shirts 25c, 45c, 50c, and 75c. Great shoe bargains for old and young. Racket.

SAVE YOUR MONEY by going to HOLMES & GILFILLAN'S for builder's hardware, nails, etc.

Read our millinery ad in Democrat this week. Beat it if you can. A. E. Stickles.

Try Mason's 15c mantles.

The Churches.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.
REV. DAY, Pastor.

The Third Sunday in Lent.

The celebration at 8 a. m. Matins, litany and sermon at 10:30 a. m. Subject of sermon: "Quietude and Preparation Necessary for a True Life."

Sunday School at 12 m.

Evensong with sermon at 7:30 p. m. Subject of sermon: "The Functions of Conscience."

ALL SAINTS' CHAPEL.

Evensong with sermon at 2:30 p. m. Sunday School at 3:15 p. m.

ST. ELIZABETH'S CHURCH.
REV. FATHER COSGROVE, Pastor.
REV. FATHER [illegible], Assistant.

Mass at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School 3:00 p. m. Vespers and Benediction at 7:30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
REV. DR. WALKER, Pastor.

At 10:30 a. m., sermon. Subject: "Intelligence in the Examination of Bible Truth, and Fidelity to Our Convictions."

In the evening 7:30: Subject: "Human Redemption; Its Inception, Execution and Application." The plan of Salvation will be carefully explained.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH.
REV. NORBEES, Pastor.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Free Methodist church will be held in the Swedish Mission church, March 23-25.

Preaching Friday at 7:45 p. m. by Rev. W. B. Roupe, D. E.

Preaching Saturday at 7:45 p. m.

Sunday, Love Feast at 9:00 a. m. Preaching at 1:30 p. m.; followed immediately by the Lord's Supper, Rev. F. J. Barber, P. C.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
REV. T. D. WARE, Pastor.
Services at 10:30 a. m.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Wm. H. Altice, an old and respected citizen, died at his home in Colegrove, Tuesday evening, March 6th, after a lingering, though not painful, illness. He was born in Franklin county, Va., May 5th, 1812, where he spent the early years of his life and learned his trade, that of blacksmithing.

He was united in marriage to Catherine H. Jobison of the same county, June 27, 1839. During the excitement in 1861 he moved to Burning Springs, W. Va., and to Butler county, Pennsylvania, in 1873 and to Colegrove in 1880, following his trade all his life up to about ten years ago, when he closed his shop and retired from active business.

He is survived by his widow, now in her 82nd year, and four sons, Rev. M. D. M. Altice, of Warsaw, N. Y., a member of Erie Annual Conference of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ; S. H. Altice, of Jamestown, N. Y.; S. Frank Altice, of Shenopin, Pa. and C. B. Altice, of St. Marys, W. Va.

"Uncle" Altice, as he was familiarly known alike to the old and young, was of a quiet, home-loving disposition, a kind husband and father, a good neighbor and a true friend to all who knew him. The children especially looked upon him as their friend and to them he always seemed greatly attached.

His funeral was held at 2 p. m., Friday, March 9, from the Union Church at Colegrove, and was largely attended by relatives and friends. Services were conducted by the Rev. W. F. Tubbs, after which his body was laid to rest in the church cemetery.

Sudden Death of J. B. Abbey.

Jay Brewer Abbey died at his home in Selo, N. Y., on Saturday, March 10, of apoplexy, aged 46 years, 7 months and 26 days.

Mr. Abbey was born in Smethport and resided here until about six years ago. By trade the deceased was a telegraph operator, which vocation he followed for a number of years. About 14 years ago he opened a grocery store in the building where F. G. Lindholm & Co. are now located and successfully conducted the the business until 1893 when he sold out and moved to Selo, N. Y., and took up the occupation of farming.

The deceased is survived by a loving wife, four young children—three girls and one boy—and one brother, P. E. Abbey, of this place, who mourn the loss of a loving husband, father and brother, and the community, in which he lived, an honest and upright man.

The remains were brought to Smethport on Monday and the funeral services were held in the M. E. church on Tuesday at 2 p. m., Rev. I. T. Walker officiating. Interment in Rose Hill cemetery.

$500 in Cash Prizes.

Anna Catherine Green is one of the most famous of American writers. It would seem, therefore, the announcement of The Philadelphia Sunday Press that it proposes to give free in illustrated book form, beginning with next Sunday's Press (Philadelphia, March 18), her greatest novel, would create a sufficient furor. It is the rule of The Philadelphia Press, however, not to do things by halves; consequently, in addition to giving free this great novel, announcement is made that $500 in cash prizes will be distributed among readers on a very simple plan. There will be one prize of $100, five of $20 each, ten of $10 each, twenty of $5 each and one hundred of $1 each, so that no person need to be entirely disappointed. Read Anna Catherine Green's story in the illustrated booklet which will be given free with next Sunday's Press, and you will learn how to secure one of the cash prizes. The demand is certain to be great; there ore you had better order next Sunday's Press in advance.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth.—D. S. Mearkle, general merchant and farmer, Mattie, Bedford county, Pa. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Bargains every day in groceries. Gran sugar 5½c lb, best boneless pork 8c lb, best ham 11c, 5 lbs oat flake 25c, best leaf lard 45c 5 lb pail, 60c tea at 40 and 45c, 4 lbs best soda crackers 25c; you pay 7 and 8c elsewhere. Big jelly glass at 5c glass. Canned goods, best 9c can, 3 for 25c. Racket.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my store and stock of general merchandise, at Clermont, Pa., cheap for cash. This is an opportunity for the right person. Reason for selling is ill health. LAWRENCE BAYER.
5-tf Clermont, Pa.

Horses for Sale.

Ten horses for sale, general purpose and drivers, 10 to 11 hundred pounds, good bargains. Time given on good security. A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., March 1, 1900.

Send to us for "TRUTHS ABOUT HAMMAR PAINT" tells you all about how to paint your own house. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Money saved on tin and hardware. All nails 3c lb. Best French rasps 15c, seconds 8c. Best kopper bil'rs $2.40. Racket.

R. C. Gleason can furnish you with photo buttons at 25c each and up. Give "Ike" an order and be in line.

New fresh candies this week. Hand satchels, telescopes and trunks. Racket.

Headache Cure FREE to advertise it, best in the world, send 4 cents for sample, Elkane, 1017 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

We Want Your Trade.

An exquisite line of

Neckwear,
Shirts,
Hosiery,
Hats.
Underwear.

A Full Assortment of Dent's and Fown's Celebrated Dress and Walking .....Gloves....

Also an immense line of fine and medium grade umbrellas for ladies or gentlemen. We call special attention to our beautiful stock of Children's Reefers, Blouse Suits and Top Overcoats.

Men's and Boy's Suits and Overcoats.

All New Goods. Prices the Lowest.

IKE SIMONS,
46 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

Carter's Jewelry.

Having replenished my entire stock in every line, I would call your attention especially to my watch bargains. Nowhere in the county can you find better and cheaper than here. My jewelry line is complete in rings, bracelets, scarf pins, brooches, chains, &c. Also a good line of diamonds carried in stock. Several styles of badge pins in the Protective Home Circle and Maccabee order. In silverware the best grade of goods made—Rogers Bros. 1847—consisting of tea sets, salad sets, berry spoons, cold meat forks, cake forks, jelly servers, tea spoons in several patterns. Knives and forks. Fine line of sterling goods. Clocks of every description from the finest porcelain to the nickle alarm and these I have in the luminous dials and in the spadmodic alarm. A good line of optical goods, and in our repair department we cannot be excelled. We expect to see all our old customers and shall be glad to see new ones.

Respectfully,
MRS. E. G. CARTER,
CALLAR BLOCK.

Spring Styles IN FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR AT STORE OF Anderson & Carlson.

We have in stock all that is desirable in the line of stylish, serviceable, and reliable footwear. Our immense stock contains shoes for all—Men's shoes, Ladies' shoes and children's shoes—no matter for what purpose, you can find what you want at our store. We make a specialty of repairing.

Anderson & Carlson,
Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubber Boots, Repairing, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Compressed Yeast

We have just been appointed up-town agent for Fleschman's Compressed Yeast. We get it fresh three times a week. Can supply any amount. Leave your orders, so we can tell how much to order at a time.

Our store always stocked with best goods. Groceries are advancing every day in the wholesale market. Buy your goods from reliable dealers. We handle standard brands of well known goods.

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate, finest ever produced. Try a can.

Chase & Sanborn's coffee can still be found here, nice and fresh, bulk or 1 and 2 pound cans.

We will sell any coat in stock, this season's style and all, for just half price to close them. Few left.

J. COLEGROVE.

FRY & HERZOG
CASH STORE.
DRY GOODS, CARPETS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS

— SHIRT AND COLLAR TALK —

SHIRTS, "Monarch Brand." Recognizing the superior merits which have won such universal fame for the "Monarch" goods we have confined our shirt purchases exclusively to this line. "Monarchs" combine perfection of fit, fast colors, and correct style. We carry both negligees and dress shirts. Spring novelties in two qualities, $1.00 and $1.50. See our window display.

COLLARS & CUFFS, "Arrow Brand." A product of the same energy that has placed "Monarch" shirts in the lead Arrow brand Collars and Cuffs enjoy equal popularity. As an evidence of our faith in these collars we opened our store with a complete line composed of Arrow Brands entirely. We are showing all the favored shapes as well as staple styles. Collars 15c two for 25c. Cuffs 25c pair.

FRY & HERZOG,
New Clark Block, Smethport, Pa.

Shillenn & Torrence,
Merchant Tailors

Our Opening

was a great success. Many people visited our store, but we want all the people of Smethport and vicinity to call and see our establishment. We know our prices are right, and as we guarantee both fit and style, our customers run no risk. Our workmanship is the best, all our force being practical tailors who have been in the business many years. Our line of piece goods is complete in every detail, containing the latest patterns in foreign and domestic worsteds, serges, cheviots, striped worsteds, flannel suitings, scotch suitings cassimers, homespuns, and a variety of other weaves, while our line of trouserings will please you of course.

Respectfully Yours,

Shillenn & Torrence,
Chad lock, Smethport, Pa.

BY TWO YEARS of effective work in the face of adverse criticism the COLUMBIA BEVEL-GEAR CHAINLESS won its reputation as the leader of all bicycles. On road and track its performances have never been equalled. The 1900 Model has the added advantages of greatly reduced weight and further improvement in the driving mechanism. It was freely acknowledged to be the leading feature of the cycle exhibit at the New York Show where it was brought into direct comparison with the best that has been accomplished in the building of wheels of other types. Price $75.

COLUMBIA, HARTFORD, STORMER AND PENNANT CHAIN WHEELS, by reason of their general excellence and their wide range of pattern and price, comprise the most representative line of 1900 bicycles of the chain type. Prices $50, $35, $30, $25. Read the new COLUMBIA AND STORMER CATALOGUES which are replete with information of peculiar value to the dealer or to the rider at this time of the year. The COLUMBIA COASTER BRAKE does its work without wearing or straining the running parts of the machine.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

DOES YOUR SHIRT FIT?

We are agents for

Custom Made Shirts

and invite your inspection of our complete line of samples. We can please you as our goods are leaders in fit and finish.

DID YOU JOIN THE CLUB?

If so you will need a

Complete Athletic Suit

Let us take your measure. A serviceable suit that costs but little saves the wear and tear on other clothes, and is in every way more desirable.

Seger & Doyle
The Furnishers, Central Block, Smethport, Pa.

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom. Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

STRIKING A MATCH.

Showing How Little Things May at Times Decide a Man's Fortune.

The truth of the saying that little things may oftentimes play an important part in men's affairs when the men least expect it was illustrated one day recently.

"See that young man over there," remarked an insurance friend of his, pointing to one of his clerks working away industriously at a desk in another room. "Well, he got his place in my office through the striking of a match, although he doesn't know it.

"I was standing at the entrance of this building about a month ago waiting for a friend to come down the elevator, when that young man approached me with a letter of recommendation and an application for employment. I had made it known a few days before that I needed another clerk, and he had heard of it. However, I had almost made up my mind to take on a young man who had been to see me the day before and was about to tell the last applicant so, when he pulled a match from one of his pockets to light a cigar he had been smoking, but which had gone out.

"'Sorry, sir,' he said, balancing himself on one foot, while he lifted the other so as to admit of his striking the match on the heel of his shoe. 'Sorry, for I would like very much to work for you, and I think I would have made you a good clerk.'

"The match striking incident made me think so too. Right at the young man's elbow was a great Italian marble column upon which were the marks showing where many matches had been struck by vandals too utterly indifferent to the rights of others to refrain from indelibly stamping their vandalism upon property to restore which would have cost hundreds of dollars. It would have been the most natural thing in the world for many a man to have scratched that match on the marble column, and the fact that this young man chose to use the heel of his shoe instead showed that he was thoughtful and conscientious, two very excellent traits. I was so impressed that I told him to come and see me, and the result of the visit was his securing the position. And his month in my office has shown that I made no mistake in sizing him up."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Twice Fallen Idol.

There are to be seen in Munich and Vienna and probably in many other places fragments of a meteorite that has had a rather curious history during its comparatively brief residence on this planet.

It fell in 1853 at Duruma, in east Africa. The natives regarded it as a message from heaven and hastened to pay it appropriate honors. With great solemnity it was anointed with oil, wrapped in costly fabrics, adorned with pearls and installed in a temple, which had been specially constructed for it. Thenceforth it was looked upon as the palladium of the tribe, lent to it by heaven, according to the priests.

In vain did European missionaries offer tempting sums for the stone. It was not to be had at any price.

But three years later the tribe was attacked and almost wiped out by the warlike Massai. Thereupon the eyes of the survivors were opened to the impotence of their idol, they lost faith in its divinity and soon parted with it for cash.

Its fate was identical with that of a great many gods and idols which have been promptly deserted by their worshipers as soon as their uselessness was proved.

Prefer Abuse to Silence.

"That there is an actor on earth who does not peruse the articles and newspaper criticisms concerning him is past belief," writes Franklin Fyles in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Only here and there one makes any such pretense. An estimable and conspicuous actress said publicly that she never, never looked at anything printed about herself. Privately, on that very same day, she wrote to a journalist to protest against something he had published. However, the attitude of the majority is dignified in this matter. A minority send mutual friends to ask for kindness, employ so called 'press agents' and do not flinch at notoriety if they cannot have fame. The excuse put forward for such conduct is that publicity is the actor's breath of life. Dion Boucicault once wrote to a critic, 'Praise me if you can, but abuse me rather than let me alone.' He once owned up to the authorship of a published letter violently assailing his own drama of 'Formosa.' His aim was to stir up an interest."

His Useless Half Dime.

"It isn't safe to start out without a pocketful of pennies any more," remarked a member of the house the other day. "Yet I can remember that when I came down into this section of the country in army blue in 1863 a 5 cent piece was very small potatoes. We were camped awhile out there in Virginia, and my headquarters were in the big plantation home. A son of the house and myself became good friends, although he was 5 and I nearly 35. One day in lieu of the candy which I had forgotten to bring him from the nearby town I gave him a silver half dime. I had forgotten all about the incident, when some two weeks later he came into my room and, opening his hand, held out to me on his little pink palm the silver piece I had given him. 'Heah, Mr. Captain, you can have it back,' he said plaintively. 'It won't buy nuffin.'"—Washington Star.

Ruskin's Generosity.

The late John Ruskin gave away a great deal of money during his life. Many years his annual income from his pen alone was $30,000, but he lived on less than a tenth of that amount. Indeed, he used to say that a gentleman ought to be able to live on $5 a day. If he could not, he deserved speedily to die.

A Way Out of It.

"A pretty lot of children you are for a minister to have!" exclaimed a West Side pastor whose children were misbehaving at the dinner table.

"Then why don't you change your business, papa?" asked 4-year-old Nellie.—Chicago News.

Felt Competent.

Briggs—You don't know what you are talking about when you call me a donkey.

Diggs—I'd like to know why I don't. I once owned a donkey for three months.—Chicago News.

Horses were introduced into Egypt by the shepherd kings less than 1700 B. C. No horse figures appear on the early monuments of Egypt.

A woman's logic comes out even in her sharpening a pencil. She makes her point in such queer ways.—Philadelphia Times.

Among birds the swan lives to be the oldest, in extreme cases reaching 300 years. The falcon has been known to live over 162 years.

It is said that dried currants given to horses occasionally in lieu of oats will increase the animal's powers of endurance.

A Little Known Fact.

That the majority of serious diseases originate in disorder of the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure is guaranteed. Try it to day if you're not feeling well. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

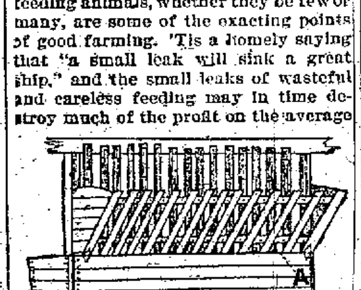
The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

FARM AND GARDEN

FARM CONVENIENCES.

Feeding Devices That Are Handy and Prevent Waste.

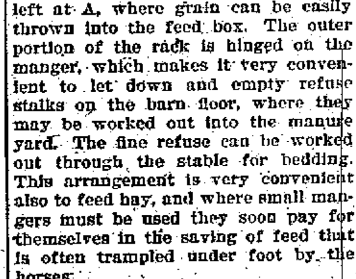
Economical and sanitary methods of feeding animals, whether they be few or many, are some of the exacting points of good farming. 'Tis a homely saying that "a small leak will sink a great ship," and the small leaks of wasteful and careless feeding may in time destroy much of the profit on the average farm. Some devices of interest to those who give attention to this matter are illustrated by the Ohio Farmer. One correspondent writes:



MANGER RACK.

Since the value of corn fodder is more closely estimated by our farmers, and hay is becoming more valuable and somewhat scare and we are feeding more fodder in our barns during the winter season than in former years, various contrivances are brought into use to make the feeding of stalks more convenient. In our hay barns or barns with mangers built to economize space in the stable room, we find that the mangers are too small to feed stalks handily. In the first cut is shown a rack attachment which is much used and liked in our country. It is made of 1 by 2 lath throughout. An opening is left at A, where grain can be easily thrown into the feed box. The outer portion of the rack is hinged on the manger, which makes it very convenient to let down and empty refuse stalks on the barn floor, where they may be worked out into the manure yard. The fine refuse can be worked out through the stable for bedding. This arrangement is very convenient also to feed hay, and where small mangers must be used they soon pay for themselves in the saving of feed that is often trampled under foot by the horses.

As to the trouble of hogs getting their feet into the feeding trough, another correspondent sends a sketch of a device for preventing it. He says:



SANITARY HOG TROUGH.

The notched board must be high enough that the hogs cannot get their heads over it, and they will keep their feet out. We just drove a stake down at each end of the trough and nailed the trough to the stakes. Then we ran the notched board lengthwise of the trough and nailed to the stakes. This will do when you feed in one place all the time. If you want a movable trough, make the end boards longer, so that the trough will not upset, and nail a solid strip to each end, long enough to nail the notched board to it. Do not let the notches come down lower than the top of the trough. We have had clean troughs ever since we adopted this plan.

"As Wasteful as a Barnyard."

I have estimated that there is manure enough wasted in the average barnyard every year to keep from one to three acres of ground in fine fertility several years, and farmers with whom I have talked agree with me. This is not a matter of saving labor, either, but is a great waste of labor. The manure should go to the field as fast as it is made. By this system it saves at least one handling and does not waste by evaporation or heating. The work is by this method mostly done when there is no rush of other work.

When the time comes that we can muster courage to rebuild our stables, they will be put all in a single line, with a feeding floor adjacent, and the stable floor will be of cement, having a gentle slope to a water tight cart that can be backed under the floor. This is the only way to save all the manure and do it at minimum cost. The difficulty with us at present is that it is a hardship to tear down and rebuild stables that are as good as the old style calls for. It would pay to do it, though, right away. Let him who builds anew look into the case, and he will discard the old stable without hesitation. "As dirty as a barnyard." The phrase is a very old one, but it has never brought about any reforms. The barnyard is as dirty as ever. Let us make a new phrase, "As wasteful as a barnyard," and then maybe something will be done, says J. Chamberlain in Orange Judd Farmer.

Potato Planting.

Some growers assert that the depth at which the seed potato is planted has nothing to do with the distance of the sets below the surface. It has not everything to do with it—the variety and the season and the soil are factors—but I am sure depth of planting has much to do with it. Since I have been planting rather deep I find the digging much more laborious, says Alva Agee in The National Stockman. With level cultivation there is absolutely no sunburning of the potatoes. When the potatoes are planted shallow, ridging is often needed to prevent sunburning.

Discovered a New Answer.

The Professor—I have a new conundrum for you. Why is a mouse like a haystack?

The Doctor—A new conundrum! That had whiskers when I was a boy. A mouse is like a haystack because the cat'll eat it. New conundrum! Ho, ho! Ha, ha!

The Professor—That isn't the answer at all. The points of resemblance are these: You can't find a needle in a haystack, and you can't find a needle in a mouse. Some people weary me exceedingly with their affectation of superior knowledge.—Chicago Tribune.

Reward.

We the undersigned druggists offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us two 25 cent boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Price 25 cents for for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
H. C. WELLS.

It is very hard to stand idly by and see our dear ones suffer while waiting for the arrival of the doctor. An Albany (N. Y.) dairyman called at a drug store there for a doctor to come and see his child, then very sick with croup. Not finding the doctor in, he left word for him to come at once on his return. He also bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which he hoped would give some relief until the doctor should arrive. In a few hours he returned, saying the doctor need not come, as the child was much better. The druggist, Mr. Otto Scholz, says the family has since recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their neighbors and friends until he has a constant demand for it from that part of the country. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

IMPERTINENT SIMIANS.

An Experience In the Monkey Temple at Benares.

On the occasion of our visit to the monkey temple at Benares we had provided ourselves with popcorn and other goodies which we expected to offer for their holinesses. But the monkeys did not give us a chance to do that. They snatched the dainties from our hands, and when our supplies were exhausted they amused themselves by mimicking us.

One of our party, who had a bad cold, used his handkerchief with considerable emphasis. Scarcely had he replaced his handkerchief in his pocket when a monkey seized the protruding end, pulled it out and gave an excellent imitation of the act. Then, of course, some of us had kodaks, and after we had taken several pictures another personification of impudence picked up a little block of wood which lay upon the ground and with it took several snapshots at us.

A third ill conducted simian, a vain female, who deserted her infant for the purpose, grabbed from my shoulders a red chuddar scarf and in a few flying leaps carried it to a lofty minaret. There she put it on and evidently "fancied herself" immensely. But she was not allowed to retain her prize. In about three minutes at least 40 monkeys had bit a piece of "my precious chuddar."

Then our native guide informed me that the monkeys were very fond of scarfs and that they captured a great many on the stone "ghats" near the temple while their owners were bathing in the river. Perhaps on the principle that "misery loves company" he seemed to think his item of news ought to console me; but, although the "monkeyshines" continued as long as we stopped in the temple "compound," I no longer found them quite so ludicrous.—Chautauquan.

CUTTLEFISH INK.

The Peculiar Liquid Which This Curious Animal Ejects.

The cuttlefish are caught in great numbers off the Cornwall coast and are used as a bait for the conger eel, for which this part of the world is celebrated. The cuttlefish possesses no real mouth, but has a long, cylindrical sucker with which it adheres firmly to the bait. The method of capturing the fish is as follows: A long line from which are suspended from 200 to 300 hooks baited with portions of pilchards (almost the only bait the cuttlefish will take) is let down into the sea and allowed to stop there for about half an hour. It is then drawn up, and the cuttlefish are found hanging by means of their suckers to the bait.

The moment that they leave the waters they eject, with considerable force a great quantity of deep, black, viscous substance which is about the consistency of treacle, and the stain made by it upon the clothes of the fishermen is permanent if it happens to fall upon them.

I had a conversation with one man who has several times received a full charge in his face, and he assured me that beyond the smell, which is most nauseous, he felt no inconvenience at all, no smarting or pain in his eyes and no bad after effects.

If any of the liquid gets upon the nets, it rots them beyond repair unless it is washed off immediately. Another curious fact is that this fluid will not injure cloth in the slightest degree beyond making a permanent stain. One man told me that he had used a jersey for several years which had been squirted all over at different times by these cephalopods, but that except for the cloth being stained it was as good as ever.

When this "ink" is ejected under water, it hangs in a sort of cloud and does not spread.—London Leader.

Browning and the Cook.

To Robert Browning a man was a man, whether he was served by many people or was the servant of others. On one occasion his son Barrett had hired a room in a neighboring house to exhibit his pictures, and in the temporary absence of the artist Mr. Browning was doing the honors to a roomful of fashionable friends. He was standing near the door when an unannounced visitor made her appearance, and of course he shook hands with her, greeting her as he did the other arrivals.

"Oh, I beg pardon!" she exclaimed. "But, please, sir, I'm the cook. Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures."

"And I'm very glad to see you," returned Mr. Browning, with ready courtesy. "Take my arm and I will see you round."—New York Press.

"I Have the Order In My Pocket."

The above remark was made by Sir Thomas Brisbane in the West Indies while serving as a young officer under Sir Ralph Abercromby. Sir Thomas at the time was marching up to take a fort which was deemed impregnable when he was met by a brother officer, who declared that "it cannot be taken."

"It can," replied the gallant Sir Thomas Brisbane. "I have the order in my pocket."

This was no idle boast, since he and his men did take it.—London Spectator.

It Depends.

"Don't you love an old fashioned snowstorm, Pauline?"

"Yes, if the man who takes me out has a new fashioned sleigh."—Chicago Record.

Going Down Hill.

People suffering from Kidney diseases feel a gradual but steady loss of vitality. They should lose no time in trying Foley's Kidney Cure. It is guaranteed. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

EXCHANGED OVERCOATS.

At First by Accident and Then to Rectify the Error.

"Strange things have happened to me in Chicago," said the rubber goods man, "but perhaps the queerest of all was the way I lost and found my overcoat last winter. It was [illegible] the fault of the check boy. He gave me [illegible] what I took to be my overcoat. I was ready to go to the depot. [illegible] all right, and so I put the gloves in the pocket. It was not until I [illegible] the train that I found some letters which proved that I had the wrong coat. I had a lower berth for Detroit. The upper berth passenger came in after a bit, and as he sat down he said:

"'Well, I thought I would get out of Chicago this time [illegible] something happening, but I'm disappointed. Through some fool's [illegible] I've lost my overcoat. [illegible] I've made an exchange with some one.'

"'Just my case,' I replied.

"'Where did you stop?'

"'At the Auditorium.'

"'So did I.'

"Well, he had my coat, and I had his," continued the rubber goods man, "and it took only a minute to effect the exchange. We were both bound for Detroit, both intended to put up at the same hotel and both had business with the same firm. It was a queer thing, taken all around, but, as I said at the beginning, there is no place like Chicago for surprises. A year ago I was hurrying along State street with the crowd when I ran plump into a man whom I had left for dead in Mexico three years before, and the first words he spoke was to tell me he was hard up and dun me for $5 I owed him!"—Washington Post.

First Negro Minstrels.

The first negro minstrel troupe appeared in the United States about 1845. They were real negroes, led by a man named Johnson, and the melody which gained them great applause was named "That Old Gray Goose." The words ran, "Oh, don't you see that old gray goose a lookin at the gander?" This was sung by the tenor voice, and the chorus ran in parts to the words "Where," "Here," "I hear," and then a ringing chorus. Another of their part songs was "Oh, Mamma, I Must Be Married to Mr. Punchinello," different voices singing "Who Mr. Punch?" "Who Mr. Nell?" "Who Mr. Lo?" "Who Mr. Punchinello?"

Jim Was Ahead.

"It's strange," sighed the trolley conductor, "how, when two boys start out with equal chances, one of them is bound to forge ahead while the other lags behind. There was Jim. Jim and I were fast friends as youths, but look at me now! Equal as our chances were, Jim is ahead!"

"What is he doing?" asked the passenger who had paid his fare.

"He's the motorman up front. Did I get your nickel? Bang! Clatter! 'Edmund place!' Bang! Clatter! Ting-a-ling! Yes, sir; it's strange!"—Detroit Free Press.

When a husband gets up to give his wife a chair, she fairly beams at the thought that other women now see that he idolizes her and would be willing to die for her.—Atchison Globe.

'For more than four years Mrs. Bender has been using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as a family medicine.

Mrs. E. A. Bender lives in Keene, Coshocton Co., Ohio, and from there she writes:

"As a cough remedy and blood purifier there is nothing better, and after having the grip is just the right medicine for a complete bracing up. One boy has taken three bottles for St. Vitus's dance. He was very nervous and constantly jerking and twitching but now is as steady as any one, in fact seems entirely cured."

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a medicine that will help you no matter what ails you. This is true because it works directly at the roots of all disease—the digestive system, the blood, the nerves. Keep these in healthy condition and you cannot be sick.

Many of the cures of the "Golden Medical Discovery" seem almost miraculous. Its effect is almost immediate. It takes hold at once. It tones up the stomach, invigorates the liver, regulates the bowels.

It gets right into the blood and carries strength and comfort to every fibre of the body. It nourishes and invigorates the weakened, irritated nerves and puts the entire system in perfect tune.

It is a safe medicine. Safe for adults—safe for children. It contains no sugar, syrup, whisky, alcohol or dangerous opiates. Therefore, it does not create a craving for stimulants. It is distinctly a temperance medicine.

If a medicine dealer tries to substitute some other preparation when you ask for "Golden Medical Discovery" look out for him. He is either ignorant or dishonest, and you can't trust him.

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J. S. McCarthy, Propr.

ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES,
Vegetables and Oysters in Season.
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For All Urinary Disorders.

[illegible]

KIDNEYS, LIVER and BLADDER.

[illegible]

"A" TABLETS will cure you.

[illegible]

PAN AMERICAN DRUG CO., New York.

Sold in Smethport by L. K. Hogarth & Co. [illegible]

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located near the creamery is prepared to do all sorts of

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Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

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Step into the
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Reduction of $25.00 from the list price of every machine at my store. [illegible]

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. [illegible]

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.
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Smethport, - Penn.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect Oct. 12th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8.00 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby, Bordell, Simpson, Bradford, [illegible] except Sunday, for Mount Jewett, Kane, connecting with P. & W. R'y for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10.35 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

1.30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for [illegible]

[illegible]

R. A. McCLURE, Supt.

Treasurer's Sales

OF

Unseated Lands.

[illegible]

Treasurer's Office, Smethport, Penn's March 1st, 1900.
JNO. W. CAMPBELL,
County Treasurer.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect Oct. 22, 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport [illegible] at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont and points south:

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible] Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]

A. E. WORKER, Ticket Agent.
R. BELL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.
General offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Main and Clinton sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sunday); Baltimore 6:35 a. m., Washington 7:15 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:55 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:55 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:20 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:40 a. m., Washington 7:55 a. m., Baltimore 8:55 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:55 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phil'a to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	11 49
9 54	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10 05	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 11	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 20	Straight	[illegible]
10 25	Instanter	[illegible]
10 31	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 38	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 45	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 31 leaving Johnsonburg at 11:36 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:45 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 103, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 8, leaving Ridgway at 3:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1st, 1900, passenger trains between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Butler, Pittsburg and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTH BOUND.

8.10 a.m. and 4.15 p.m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Limestone, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester. Week days only.

3.35 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—Daily—For Ashford, Springville, Buffalo, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.35 p.m. Sunday for Salamanca and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

.26 a.m. and 4.27 p.m.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Falls Creek and Punxsutawney. Week days only.

12.54 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—Daily—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Dayton, Craigsville, Butler and Pittsburg.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent
Rochester N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect Feb. 11, 1900.

A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Read up.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8.55	7.38	12.25	ar Keating S'm'it lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.10	7.09	12.00	Austin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	7.0?	11.53	Costello	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	6.56	11.47	Wharton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	6.05	10.55	Cross Fork Jct	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.34	10.31	Corbett	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.27	10.21	Germania	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.20	10.15	lv Galeton ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	A. M.					
7 00	1.00	10.12	ar Galeton lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.47	12.47	9.54	Gaines June	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.11	12.11	9.16	Westfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.55	11.55	8.00	Knoxville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.46	11.46	7.51	Osceola	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.41	11.41	7.46	Elkland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.10	11.10	7.15	lv Addison ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N.Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt., Galeton, Pa.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass'r Ag't, Galeton, Pa.
J. H. GOOD, Ass't Gen'l Supt., Galeton, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 1. Passenger Train Schedule.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Effective Monday, Nov. [illegible]

[illegible]

B. E. CARTWRIGHT, General Manager.
CHAS. H. BAMMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
St. Marys, Pa.

SMOKE

Spanish Statesman

5C. CIGARS.

J. A. HOLDER, Sole Agent.

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